Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

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For the Saturday Evening Post.

ON SCANDAL:

Too often the topic of Conversation.

When Scandal breathed in dire discordant sounds,
Wounds all it strikes and poisons all it wounds;
In pity's healing balm, the tongue should dip,
Or silence—with the finger, seal the lip.
Why fill the feeling breast with pain and woe?
Steal the best treasure heaven can bestow;—
Why rob the christian of its spotless fame—
And by deception blight the purest name?
Teach me O God! to drop a pitying tear,
And to their faults be kind; but not severe.
Look with compassion on the faults we see,
May heaven the same compassion shew to me—
And when all earthly scenes with thee are o'er,
May angels guard you to that peaceful shore
Where all conspire to bless the heavenly scene,
Not one dark cloud shall ever intervene,
No jealous fears to blight the pure and just—
Who in Omnipotence divine, confide, and trust.

AGNES.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE CAVEAT.—No. 1.

I am often very much amused by the various characters grown by different persons of one individual. Even among intimate acquaintances, and where they mingle together daily, I observe that this is sometimes the case. To a person who is something of a spectator, reserved and observing, these little inconsistences afford much matter for that secret satisfaction denominated "laugh in the sleeves," which sly observers of human nature are very apt to indulge in. This satisfaction generally proceeds from a self-sufficiency, an overstrained idea of ones own knowledge and penetration, and rather diminutive opinion of other's sagacity, but as it is, in most cases, a harmless sort of amusement, and is after all but *human nature*, as old Jones says, and indulged in, in some degree, by all. I do not know that it is much to be condemned, and I hope I shall incur no great risk of personal offence in avowing myself one of these "reserved observers." In that character I propose to serve up one or two classes in the various lights in which they are, or may be viewed by others, and then to sum up with my own opinion as the *ultimatum*.

A few evenings since, at the house of a friend, the conversation turned on *Courage*, and very naturally from discussing the thing itself, it soon changed to the possessors of it—said one of the company, naming a prominent individual of our neighbourhood; "He is a very brave man, and would as soon fight as eat. I should as soon think of putting my head in the lion's mouth as to say any thing to him that would create his displeasure. Indeed one needs be very careful in conversing with him, as he takes fire at the least slight, or any thing that can be tortured into an indignity. He is reckless of consequences and desperately brave—" another remarked, "I agree with you, he fears nothing, and I doubt much if he knows what fear is. I have seen him incur the greatest danger without necessity. He is a man to be relied on in any emergency, and would put his life at stake to help a friend without any hesitation."

To which another replied, "I have heard a great deal of him and his vaunted bravery, and I have seen and heard much of his bragadocia. I have observed him, in his cups, strut round, and vapour, and flourish, and talk big, but I have never seen him perform a really brave deed, nor heard of his ever doing one. For my part I look on him rather as a braggart than a hero."

"I differ with you," said a fourth, "I believe there are periods when he would fight long and courageously, but not at all times. I believe that at times he is brave, and at times the reverse. It depends altogether on circumstances. When under the influence of liquor he would undoubtedly fight, as liquor elevates him, rouses his passions, and causes him to overlook or forget the sentiment of fear which otherwise might sway him. He is a brave man only when made so by stimulants."

Such were the opinions expressed of one with whom I was well acquainted, and whose disposition I thought, and think I know, for I have studied it—neither was right. He is a brave man at all times. When under the influence of stimulants, which I lament to say he frequently, his courage is that of mere animal nature, excited passions, mere brute courage, and more resembles an infuriated wild beast's roarings than the acts or expressions of a rational being. He is then apt to reason and quick to take offence. It is not safe for his best friend to even oppose him in any of his mad schemes, as he would consider it an insult, and demand "satisfaction" on the spot. But when himself—when reason has sway—when mind is predominant, he is a different being and is truly a brave man. He looks to consequences, and incurs no risk unnecessarily, but should duty require, would march with a firm step even before the cannon's mouth. He is warm of heart, friendly and firm in disposition. But he will sometimes degrade his nature, sink himself to a level with brutes, and sip the intoxicating draught, till he becomes the infuriated madman. [illegible] leaves himself open to the imputation of that most despicable of characters, a drunken braggart! But, how many such are there who do so, and who lose the nobler qualities of humanity by indulging a propensity, which when gratified, places them in the lowest scale of animated beings. Nor does the degrading effect end here. Many look on them, even when they are actuated to deeds of *noble daring* by *moral courage*, as being merely impelled by an unnatural excitement to rush blindly and heedlessly into danger. To a refined mind it must be truly mortifying that their actions are viewed as the impulses of passion, or the excitements of stimulants, when they in fact proceed from deliberate reflection after looking calmly and coolly at the danger to be incurred. But so long as such will degrade themselves, so long will their characters be misconstrued and misunderstood.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

A GLANCE ON THE STATE OF OUR REPUBLIC.

Look round awhile! behold the yet inspiring scene and interrogate the future: muse on what has been.

To have ventured to predict an half century since, the present glowing and unexampled state of our American republic, would have been considered as the idle fantasy of some wild enthusiast. But what power can resist the hand of industry when aided by enterprise and understanding; it was this that reared the splendid cities and towns, teeming with every ornament that can ennoble and dignify mankind; it was this, that prostrated our lofty forests, to allow the husbandman the full reward of his labours: in short, it was this indefatigable industry, that raised us from a comparative humble situation, to be the mightiest, as well as, the happiest of nations.

Here, separated as we are by the deep-rolling Atlantic, from the vices and enormities of Europe, a country rendered unhallowed by the blood of thousands, the plain republican can pursue and follow out the tenure of his honest calling, without fear of interruption. Every thing seems advancing to that acme, which never has been reached by nations, ancient or modern. Throughout the whole vast extent of our highly favoured land, the most animating sights present themselves to the eye of the admiring gazer.—Various canals are seen winding through the dark labyrinth of our majestic hills, bearing on their glassy bosoms the rich produce of the interior; rail roads are constructed in every section, to expedite the transportation of the most valuable merchandise,—all tending to national glory and prosperity.

Education, like the meridian sun is shedding its genial rays through every quarter of the land; throwing off the mist, which encircles the darkened intellect, diffusing universal joy and happiness through every town and hamlet of this great and growing republic. How infinite and inexhaustible are the benefits flowing from it! Here, in a free government, it is absolutely necessary that the great mass of the people should enjoy a liberal education; not only for the object of rendering themselves truly useful to their fellow-men, but to have the means of deciding correctly on the affairs of their country. Never did a nation advance her career so gigantic! so auspicious! never was success so certain.

With respect to the character of the Americans in general, notwithstanding the insidious attempts of certain foreigners to prove the contrary; it may with safety be affirmed, that they are enterprising, charitable, generous and brave. Can these estimable qualities be doubted? if so, observe the numerous stupendous works of internal improvements; the style and grandeur with which the public edifices are conducted; follow the sturdy New England mariner in his tempest-tost vessel, at one time, sweeping along the ice-bound shores of Greenland, in search of the leviathans of the fathomless deep; at another, gliding through the delightful isles of the South Sea, proudly displaying his country's flag in the most remote corner and regions of the globe: then judge of their enterprise. Again, when famine and sickness are spreading their malign influence, even on the shores of strangers, who has not marked, with what celerity of purpose, ships have been dispatched, laden with every comfort, that can subserve the miseries of the distressed. When fire and sword are exulting over their victims, do not all commiserate, and [illegible] "to ease the burden of their grief," by every generous and noble exertion. Lastly, when the loud clarion has sounded the onset to battle, has not the American fearlessly stept forth to assert his rights and nobly defended them in the many encounters of freedom.

Pleasing it is to the patriot to dwell on the circumstances of his country's glory; and as he views her energy and ponders on her unprecedented strides, he can say with rapture, *to this have I contributed.* Can we find any nation, which presents so pleasing an aspect? Have we not every thing throughout our wide domain, that can tend to make us honorable and happy? What more can be desired? The many ties, both of veneration for our ancestors, and regard for future generations, conjure us [illegible] relax our efforts; but to shew to the disdainful eye of the world, that America, whose freedom was purchased by the precious blood of patriots, has under [illegible] government, reached the summit of her [illegible]. In glancing superficially over our prospects; while noting with ardent enthusiasm our resources, the mind insensibly adverts to those seats of learning, from whence emanate that wisdom, which is at once, the pride and honor of the land. It is from such temples, as now illume the social ties of kindred by the pure and solid maxims of philosophy, that the mind expects her supremacy—a supremacy which [illegible]ly, when the dimness of boding evil hangs over the scenes, once so bright from their connection with the efforts of the intellect. It is to our Colleges, so widely disseminated, that we are in a great measure indebted for much of our happiness; and it will be for posterity to appreciate those incipient endeavours, which are now being made in their behalf. Who can not say, but that, in the far west, where now the adventurous hunter follows the panting chase, and where the charms of civilization are so little felt, at some future day may rise a genius, as bright as ever distinguished a Newton or those other great men, whose sublime disclosures have imparted such a wonderful tendency on the feelings and pursuits, not only of their own countrymen, but on all who may have had the opportunity of studying them. These reflections should excite our youth to habits of mental industry. Talents have been given with a liberal hand, and it only remains, to keep the lamp of learning alive in the midnight gloom; well remembering that labor has it's reward, if not in the honours of the world, at least, in that most to be prized of all honours—the approbation of a delighted conscience. Although a country may acquire a transitory fame for commercial enterprise, and the arts of war, yet let her be comparatively destitute of literature, the deformity will be too glaring, not to escape the notice of the most indifferent observer.

VERAX.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE MUTUAL SIGH.

Oh! Delia, dearest, sweetest, best,—
Pride of my heart, which heart is thine,
Wilt thou compassionate my breast,
And higher views for me resign.
Wilt thou my ardent love approve,
My falt'ring tongue, and down-cast eye?
Wilt thou re.ard my fervent love,
And pay me with a mutual sigh?
For thee I leave each busy scene,
And seek the deep embow'ring grove,
Nor can one object intervene
Betwixt thy image and my love.
For thee I'd every care endure,
For thee, I'd every toil defy—
Then wilt thou bid me rest secure;
And pay me with a mutual sigh.
For thee e'en sceptres I'd resign,
Or throw them humbly at thy feet,
Then ask of Heaven to make thee mine,
And own my happiness complete.
Thus would I ever constant prove,
Till time the bonds of life untie,
Then wilt thou not reward my love,
And pay me with a mutual sigh.

AGNES.

LIVERPOOL TOWN HALL.

The Town Hall of Liverpool, of which the above is an acurate representation, is one of the principal buildings of that place. It presents a neat and elegant appearance, and with the Exchange buildings, Corn Exchange, Lyceum, Atheneum, Wellington Dispensary Asylum for the Blind, forms the leading achitectural ornament of the place. Liverpool is the principal sea-port in the British dominions. It extends along the eastern bank of the Mersey, about three miles, and, at an average, about a mile broad. The streets are mostly spacious, airy, some of them elegant and the greater part of them lighted with coal gas. A handsome and a spacious Theatre and Circus, are open the greater part of the year. A Botanic Garden was established in 1801, at an expense of about 10,000*l.* The trade of Liverpool is very extensive. The most important branch is the trade with Ireland, from whence are imported annually from 2,300 to 2,500 cargoes of provisions, grain, &c. The second branch of commerce is that with the United States, the principal article of which is cotton and wool.

The manufactures of Liverpool, are chiefly those connected with shipping, or the consumption of the inhabitants. There are extensive iron and brass founderies, breweries, soap works and sugar-houses. In the vicinity are many windmills for grinding corn, which have a very striking appearance; also a large tide-mill, and another worked by steam. A great number of men are employed in building, repairing and fitting out vessels. Of the finer manufactures the watch-movement and tool business is carried on extensively, being almost entirely confined to this part of the kingdom; and in the neighborhood is a china-manufactory, where beautiful specimens of porcelain are produced. Liverpool sends two members to parliament, chosen by about 4,500 freemen. It is governed by the corporation, consisting of a common council of 41 persons, from among whom a mayor and two bailiffs are annually chosen by the free burgesses. The following is an account of the progressive increase of its population:—In 1700, 5000; in 1760, 26,000; in 1773, 34,407; in 1790, 56,000; in 1801, 77,653; in 1811, 94 376; in 1821, 118,972 (or, including the suburbs a floating population of 10,000 sailors, 151,000;) in 1831, 163,000; with the suburbs, 200,000. The Liverpool and Manchester rail-road commences with a tunnel, 22 feet high, 16 broad, 6,750 long. The thickness from the roof to the surface of the ground, varies from five feet to 70. About two thirds of it is cut through solid rock. The rail-road is continued through the remaining distance of 30 miles, with embankments, viaducts and excavations. It is traversed by locomotive steam-carriages, consuming their own smoke, and running at the rate of 18 miles an hour. The quantity of merchandise conveyed between Liverpool and Manchester, has lately been estimated at 1,500 tons a day, the number of passengers at 1,300. But the most remarkable objects in Liverpool are its immense docks. The old dock, the first opened, was constructed in the beginning of the eighteenth century. In 1821, there were six docks and basins, covering an area of 63 square acres. The Brunswick dock has since been added, of 10 acres, and additional docks are in contemplation, which will give an area of 92 square acres. In 1734, the dock dues were 810*l.* 11s.; in 1828, 141,368*l.*, on 10,700 vessels. Before the sixteenth century, Liverpool was a mere hamlet; in 1716, her merchants began to engage in the trade to America and the West Indies. The growth of the manufactures of Manchester promoted the growth of the place, while an extensive contraband commerce with South America and the chief portion of the African trade, made it the first sea-port in great Britain. 204 miles from London; 36 from Manchester; long. 2deg. 50m. W.; lat. 53deg, 25m. N.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

ON AN ABSENT SON.

Around thy steps may every joy attend,—
That heart sincere can wish, or heaven can send;
May guardian angels on thy actions wait,
To watch thy early morn, and evening late.
May every good, thy bosom can approve,
Smile on thy heart, and all its influence move:
In happy white may all thy moments flow,
So shall I less the pains of absence know,
So shall my hours in brighter lustre shine,
For in thy happiness is center'd mine:
And if, when friends retire, and silence reigns,
One sigh shall speak soft pity for my pains;
That sigh alone, will all my cares repay—
To soothe the heart that mourns thy long delay.

AGNES.

FIDELIO TO JULIET.

Juliet claims all that nature can bestow,
Endued with all that heaven can give below;
Of manners gentle and affection kind,—
Govern'd by reason and a pious mind.
Ye haughty prudes ambitious but of praise,
Mark well her steps and imitate her ways.
Attain but half her graces, you may claim
Unask'd for honor's and a worthier name.
Rous'd by her charms Fidelio's passions fire,
In tears he meets, in sighs his vows aspire,
Come soothing Hope, assist me to endure,
Else nature fails, while fates delay a lure.——A.

From the New Yorker.

PRIZE TALE.

The Wonderous Tale of a Little Man in Gosling Green.

And with a tale, forsooth, he cometh unto you; with a tale, which holdeth children from play, and old men from the chimney-corner; and pretending no more, doth intend the winning of the mind from wickedness to virtue. SIR PHILIP SIDNEY.

CHAPTER I.

In which the Author describeth a Village so far Down East as to be beyond Sunrise; but saith nothing of the Little Man in Gosling Green.

Upon the margin of one of the blue rivers that pour their tributary waters into the broad lap of Merry-meeting Bay, stands the village of Bungonuck,—a drowsy land, where the rush of a waterfall lulls the inhabitants into a dreamy state of existence, leaving them neither quite asleep, nor quite awake. The village is intersected by a wide street, which yawns to receive the weary traveller; while around it are pleasant woodland walks, and groves of pine, that perfume the air, and are cheerful with the bark of the squirrel and the twitter of birds. On an eminence at one extremity of the village stands a meeting-house all windows, with a lightning-rod bent at right angles to the steeple, and reaching no farther down than the second story, the remainder having fallen to decay. A dial without hands ornaments the front of the tower, and the steeple is surmounted by a weathercock in the shape of a boot-jack; so that instead of asking which way the wind blows, it is customary to say, "Which way is the boot-jack?"

An almost uninterrupted tranquility reigns over this peaceful land. Indeed, the only event that breaks in upon its repose is the daily arrival and departure of the mail. Just at noon it comes dashing along the wide, sandy street—waits for the passengers to dine—and then wheels away again for the shadowy regions of Down East; for Down East recedes from you as you advance,—like the talisman in the Arabian tale, which was carried from tree to tree in the beak of a bird!

CHAPTER II.

In which many things are said concerning Bungonuck, and nothing at all concerning the Little Man in Gosling Green; whereby the reader's curiosity is wonderfully sharpened.

Besides the important event alluded to at the close of the last chapter, it sometimes happened in summer time, that the arrival of a puppet-show, or a caravan of wild animals, or some distinguished foreigner with a hand-organ and a chinesco, fills the little world of Bungonuck with uproar and misrule. But the most remarkable event of this kind is the occasional arrival of a strolling company of circus-riders. Their canvass palace rises as if by enchantment in a single night, and disappears as mysteriously the next. From within its walls there issues forth, just as the hour of the show approaches, a splendid pageant, shining with spangles and red morocco, and terrible with burnt cork and false mustaches. This fairy cavalcade moves slowly through the village, preceded by Harlequin in his motely garb, with a sword of a lath and a bugle; and again disappears within the walls of the enchanted palace; while a handbill upon the corner proclaims in large letters, that "the performance will commence with a grand carousal by four Turks on horseback in full costume; and Young Levi, the supercilious rider, will appear on the steed Mazeppa, and perform his flying leaps through hoops and balloons, with five attached to his heels; and after throwing a flip-flap and a horizontal Tour: billow Spiral, will conclude with riding on his head, in a style peculiar to himself!" Your thorough-going vagabond is a demi-god among all idlers and truant school-boys; for in him is realized the hero of the nursery tale and the picture-book. Hence they have a kind of veneration for circus-riders; and the clown of a strolling company is a most imposing character among the little lords of creation; thereby showing, that however low a man may be in the scale of being, he never need despair of finding partisans and imitators. But this is a digression.

CHAPTER III.

Which treateth of ecclesiastical affairs, and many other matters that have nothing to do with the Little Man in Gosling Green; whereby the reader's curiosity is carried to the highest point.

Bear with me, gentle and courteous reader,—bear with me, if I weary thee by relating circumstances, which may seem to thee as much out of place in this wonderous tale of the East, as a guitar would be at a funeral. Have patience; and it will soon be very manifest to thee, that many things which thou deemest superfluous and irrelevant, have in truth a wonderful pertaining to the subject in hand, and tend very directly and obviously to the full elucidation and perfect understanding thereof.

Besides the events narrated or alluded to above, others of a more domestic nature sometimes interrupt the quiet of the place. The choice of town clerk and select-men, or some occurrence of equal importance, occasionally arouses the drowsy villagers from their wonted repose, and rakes open anew the ashes of some half-extinguished family feud. Not many years ago, the whole town was thrown into violent commotion by a most lamentable schism in the church, of as great importance to the elders of the village as was the Arian or Socinian controversy to the early Christian Fathers. Innovations had been long creeping into the church; the venerable custom of deaconing the hymn had fallen into disuse; the doxology had been given up, after a long and obstinate struggle; and thus landmark after landmark of the primitive church had been swept away by the strong tide of the rising generation. At length a new-fangled singing master came to town, bringing with him a huge bass-viol, which abominable instrument—abominable in the eyes of many pious old men—was soon introduced into the church. This produced a schism; and the seceders followed the banner of Elder Jocelin, who held forth in a little red school-house. One of the deacons said, "They had conscientious scruples, and did not believe in a bass-viol." As an off-set to this, it was said by the true church, that Elder Jocelin bought lottery tickets, and then prayed they might draw prizes.

From this short sketch of the civil and ecclesiastical history of Bungonuck, some inference may be drawn concerning the character of its inhabitants. Having very little business of their own, they have ample leisure to devote to the affairs of their neighbors; and it is said, that even to this day, if a Bungonucker wishes to find out what is going on in his own family, the surest and most expeditious way is to ask the person who lives next door.

CHAPTER IV.

How the Little Man in Gosling Green arrived in Bungonuck, being in search of Down East; and what he said on the occasion.

To a people of such habits and ways of thinking, the quotidian arrival of the mail is a very important epoch. The wise men of the East call at the tavern door, to see the travellers get out of the coach,—read their names on the trunks and band-boxes—and if possible find out where they come from, and whither they are going. There they linger till the cry of "Stage ready!" snaps the thread of their discourse; when the little congress adjourns to the next day noon, and solitude and silence resume their wonted sway.

Some years ago, it happened once upon a time in the beginning of summer, that the mail arrived with only a single passenger. He was what is called a gentlemanly-looking man, with a fair complexion, blue eyes, light hair, and a cotton umbrella. He wore a cloth cap, and a long surtout of a gosling green color: and as he stepped out of the coach backwards, the wise men saw his inexpressibles, which were of the same verdant hue, shading off into the yellow leaf. I must not forget to mention, that he had a large iron-bound trunk, of a most mysterious and outlandish aspect, and that when he got out of the coach he yawned, as if he had just waked up, and then looked at his watch, which was of gold, and as large as the palm of your hand. He was evidently a foreigner, but the trunk had no name on it, which disappointed the wise men of the East exceedingly. They asked the driver who the stranger was, and he answered that he did not know. They then peeped over the agent's shoulder at the way-bill. All it said was, "One seat here." The wise men were now in despair.

By and by the Green Man asked the name of the town. He spake English very well, though his accent was foreign. This opened a door for conversation, and one of the wise men wedged himself in, and asked him if he was going any farther Down East. The Green Man seemed a little surprised at the question, and after a short pause, said emphatically:

"The Spaniards of old had their El Dorado, and the philosophers of Greece their Hyperborean regions; even the Land of Cockaigne has its geography; and the site of the Garden of Eden can be pointed out on the map: but who ever travelled beyond sunrise, or discovered the location of Down East?"

The wise men stared, but asked no more questions. They thought the Green Man a little deranged, though I suspect he only meant to mystify them for their curiosity.

CHAPTER V.

How the Green Man went on a wild-goose chase, and came back with a [illegible].

The strange gentleman [illegible] his dinner and paid for it very much as other people do, and then got into the stage-coach with a cigar in his mouth. Just as the horses started, one of the wise men said, that if he wanted to see something pretty nice, he had better go to Bangor; to which the stranger made no answer. After his departure there was a great deal of speculation as to who and what he was; and when many and various opinions had been brought forward and duly weighed, they concluded that he must be a speculator in wild lands. How near this was to the truth, perhaps we shall see hereafter.

Summer was now past and gone—the autumnal equinox was near, and the Green Man forgotten; when, lo! he again made his appearance in Bungonuck at just the same hour, and in just the same dress, as when he passed through the town before. He had his trunk taken from the coach, and carried up stairs, which looked as if he were going to stay overnight. He then went into the bar-room and called for brandy and water. Here the wise men tried to find out where he had been; but they only found out that they had got a nut to crack: for when they mentioned Down East, he turned upon them, as before, and said with comic gravity:

"The Spaniards of old had their El Dorado, and the philosophers of Greece their Hyperborean regions; even the Land of Cockaigne has its geography, and the site of the Garden of Eden can be pointed out on the map; but who ever travelled beyond sunrise, or discovered the location of Down East?"

This would not do a second time. They pressed upon him close, and succeeded in tracking him as far as Owl's Head or Clam Cove. There he dodged them, though they contrived to get another peep at him near Cape Split, and Haycock Harbor, and fairly came up with him again among the Passamaquoddy Indians and the Blue Noses. They finally lost sight of him altogether, and gave up the pursuit. All they could gather from his evasive answers was, that though he found the place where they eat plum-cake for breakfast yet he did not get far enough to see the sun rise in the west. After Down East, he said he could not find it. The farther he went, the farther *that* went; it was like trying to tread upon your own shadow.

CHAPTER VI.

How the Little Man in Gosling Green took up his abode in Bungonuck, and what he did there.

Day after day slipped silently from the reel of Time, and yet the Green Man stood still. He was waiting for letters. The letters came. They were all directed to John Schwarthine, and thus his name was discovered. One of the letters was post-marked "New-York, Ship, 75 cents;" a circumstance which gave the postmaster a high idea of the stranger's importance. He peeped into it, and spelled out the words "*Vergeet mij niet*," which puzzled the wise men of the East exceedingly. I however settled the question beyond a doubt, that the Green Man was a foreigner. For a long time after the arrival of these letters he seemed quite sad, and drank considerable brandy. He then gave out, that he should establish himself in the town; and shortly afterwards opened a variety-store, which, like a tailor's drawer, contained a little of every thing. He moreover left the tavern, and lived in a little chamber over his own shop.

Public curiosity was now more than ever on tip-toe to peep into the affairs of this solitary being. A thousand vague rumors were afloat. The conjecture of yesterday was ripened into the certainty of to-day,—and they gave place to the whisper of to-morrow. At first he was a High German doctor, who had poisoned his wife;—then a Dutch nobleman, who had killed a man in a duel;—then a Belgian general, who had been obliged to flee his country when the Netherlands surrendered to Napoleon. To these and all similar rumors he very wisely said nothing. People were at liberty to form what conjectures they pleased; he neither denied nor contradicted them. One thing was certain—he was a very quiet, [illegible] man, who had evidently seen better days; but when and where was an impenetrable mystery.

CHAPTER VII.

How the Green individual became bankrupt and went to decay.

A year or two passed away, and the mystery rather increased than diminished. At length one stormy night in winter, when all the village was abed and asleep, the neighborhood was disturbed by a loud knocking at the Green Man's door. The people in the next house peeped out, and saw two men with a lantern, talking with the Green Man, who was at the window in his night-cap, and who told them that they had better wait till morning. To this, one of the men at the door answered, "He'd be d—d if he would!" Whereupon the door was opened and they both went in.

In the morning the Green Man's shop was not opened at the usual hour, and a story soon spread through the village that he had failed; which, unlike most of the stories told in Bungonuck, turned out to be true. Some of the wise men said, "I told you so;" others winked, and said that *some* people made more money by failing than they did by doing business.

From that day forth the Green Man seemed broken-hearted. He avoided all society, and shut himself up in his chamber, where, according to the statement of the old woman who made his bed and cooked his dinner, he passed his time in smoking a pipe, in writing, and reading in a great book. He seldom went out, not even to church; and it was therefore soon whispered abroad that he was an atheist, and was writing a book to prove that Adam was not the first man, and that there was no devil. One thing was evident; he was very poor and very friendless. He sold his silver shoe-buckles, then an embroidered waistcoat, then his watch. People kept aloof on account of his dangerous principles; they would have nothing to do with a man who did not believe there was a devil.

About this time an Irish priest passed through the village, and called upon the Green Man. This gave a feather to the wings of gossip. He was not an atheist but a Roman Catholic, which was about the same thing. Then the old woman was asked whether he ate meat on Friday; to which she answered that he did not—but in order to hide the poor man's shame, she refrained from saying, that the same thing happened six other days in the week. This settled the point; he must have had something to do with the Spanish Inquisition;—he was a Jesuit in disguise,—a secret messenger of the Pope.

CHAPTER VIII.

How the Green Man fell sick, and how the Deacon went to see him, and what was said on the occasion, causing the disappointment of the Deacon, and likewise that of the reader.

The summer was over, and the season of the yellow leaf had come. The Little Man in Gosling Green fell sick, and sent for the doctor, who after his first visit told such a tale of misery, that feelings of pity were awakened for the poor man. The first impulse of charity was to remove him to the Poor-house; but the doctor said that he could not be removed. Then the deacon of the parish called to enquire into his situation, and ascertain whether he were a worthy subject for the Dorcas Society. He found him a-bed, reading in the great book which was lying in a chair by the bed-side. He was very pale and feeble, and there was no fire on the hearth, though it was in the month of November. The old woman was trying to warm some water-gruel over a lamp.

The deacon entered at once into a long discourse, which turned chiefly on doctrinal points, and to which the sick man gave his assent. The deacon was surprised to find him in so happy a frame of mind, and thought it a favorite moment to push his discoveries into the Green Man's character and history. He began by telling him the suspicion that was abroad, of his being an atheist. On hearing this the sick man raised his hollow eyes to heaven, and exclaimed in a choked voice:

"My God! is it possible!"

The deacon then asked him if he had written a book to prove that Adam was not the first man; to which he replied that he had not. Was he a Roman Catholic? No: he was a member of the Dutch Reformed Church. Did he believe in the existence of the Devil? Most solemnly. What was the great book he read so often, and which lay before him? Tears came into the sick man's eyes as he said:

"It is the bible; on whose promises rest all my hopes of salvation hereafter. Without the consolations of this volume how could I have borne so much sorrow! It has taught me patience;—it has taught me that I should not return evil for evil, but when smitten upon one cheek, should turn the other also."

The deacon felt humbled and rebuked. But there was one point that puzzled him. If all this were true, why had Mr. Swarthims been so long absent from church? When questioned upon this point he hesitated to answer; but at length said, that his clothes were all in tatters and that he was ashamed to appear at church in a ragged coat.

All these disclosures, so far from satisfying the deacon's curiosity, only served to increase it. He ventured to touch upon the history of the mysterious stranger; mentioned all the surmises and reports that had been current in the village, and finally said that every body was curious to know who and what he was, and whence he came. The sick man seemed hurt at these remarks, and looking up into the face of his questioner, said with emotion:

"Sir, when I tell every body I will tell you."

The deacon was frustrated.

CHAPTER IX.

How the Green Man died and was buried, with divers other matters very pleasant for to read.

It is an old saying, that "a Lie will travel from Maine to Georgia while truth is putting on his boots." In that case Truth should not stop to put on his boots. The difficulty lies in allowing the Lie to run on ahead. Let them start abreast, and Truth against the field. It may be distanced in the first heat, but, in the long run, is sure to come off victorious.

At all events this was the case with the tales told about the Green Man. After his interview with the deacon, as recorded in the preceding chapter, his character stood much fairer than before. To be sure, no light had been thrown upon his past history, but it had been ascertained from his own confession, that he believed in the existence of a devil, and he was immediately taken under the wing of the Dorcas Society. People always run into extremes; and when they have injured a man by thought or by a word, they generally make amends—if they make them at all—by deeds. Upon the whole, it is the easiest way; it saves the mortifying necessity of an apology. Thus it befell the Green Man. An idle story had nearly starved him; but now he had more dinners sent to him in one week that he could eat in three. But alas! these blessings came too late. He had fallen into a decline; and all that the Dorcas Society could do was to smooth his last footsteps to the grave;—which was mainly effected by means of an extra blanket, and a feather bed, which they lent him to die on. There are some places in the world where it is easier to die than to live.

At length, after lingering through the winter, the Green Man departed this life, and was buried, without making any disclosures relative to his history. Once or twice, however, during the last days of his sickness, he attempted to speak with his physician upon the subject, but immediately burst into tears, and was so, much overcome by his feelings, that he could not go on. He expired, therefore, without disclosing any thing; but he left a trunk full of papers. The wise men kept their eye upon this trunk; and no sooner was the Green Man laid under the green sod, than the mysterious coffer was opened; and, to the great disappointment of the whole village, was found to contain nothing but a Day-book and Ledger, a file of old musty accounts, and a razor, wrapped up in part of a cotton shirt. Even to the present day the mystery remains a mystery; and the Wonderous Tale of the Little Man in Gosling Green is a prominent event in the traditionary lore of Bungonuck. Different people tell the story in different ways, though all agree in the principal facts. I am very sorry that he died without telling his own story. Had he told it, I should have been able to gratify thy laudable curiosity, most worthy reader; but as his secret was buried with his body, I am constrained, though much against my will, to disappoint thee. Peace be with thee and thine. Farewell.

THE SECRET OF FORTUNE TELLING.

A very satisfactory exposition of the secrets of fortune telling, is given by Capt. Marryat, in his new work, entitled "Japhet in Search of a Father." It will apply to this meridian, with strong force, and may be read with profit by the many in this city, who have been duped of their money by these impostures. The exposition is as follows:—

"Melchoir and I, dressed as countrymen, went into the town at dusk, and entered a respectable sort of inn, taking our seats at one of the tables in the tap-room, and, as we had planned, after we had called for beer, commenced a conversation in the hearing of the others who were sitting drinking and smoking.

"Well, I never will believe it—it's all cheat and trickery," said Melchoir, "and they only do it to pick your pocket. Tell your fortune, indeed! I suppose she promised you a rich wife and half-a-dozen children."

"No, she did not," replied I, "for I am too young to marry; but she told me what I know has happened."

"Well, what was that?"

"Why, she told me that my mother had married again, and turned me out of doors to work for my bread."

"But she might have heard that."

"How could she? No, that's not possible; but she told me I had a mole on my knee, which was a sign of luck. Now how could she know that?"

"Well, I grant that was odd—and pray what else did she promise you?"

"Why, she said, that I would meet with my dearest friend to-night. Now that does puzzle me, for I have but one in the world and he is a long way off."

"Well, if you do meet your friend, then I'll believe her; but if not it has been all guess work; and pray what did you pay for all this—was it a shilling, or did she pick your pocket?"

"That's what puzzles me,—she refused to take any thing. I offered it again and again, and she said, 'No; that she would have no money—that her gift was not to be sold.'"

"Well, that is odd. Do you hear what this young man says," said Melchoir, addressing the others, who had swallowed every word.

"Yes," replied one; "but who is this person?"

"The queen of the gipsies, I am told. I never saw such a wonderful woman in my life—her eye goes right through you. I met her on the common, and as she passed she dropped a handkerchief, I ran back to give it to her, and she thanked me, and said, 'Open your hand and let me see the palm. Here are great lines, and you will be fortunate;' and then she told me a great deal more, and bid God bless me."

"Then if she said that, she cannot have dealings with the *devil*," observed Melchoir.

"Very odd—very strange—take no money—queen of the gipsies," was echoed from all sides.

The landlady and the bar-maid listened with wonder, when who should come in, as previously agreed, but Timothy. I pretended not to see him, but he came up to me, seizing me by the hand, and shaking it with apparent delight, and crying, "Wilson have you forgot Smith?"

"Smith!" cried I, looking earnestly in his face. "Why so it is. How came you here?"

"I left Dublin three days ago," replied he, "but how I came here, into this house, is one of the strangest things ever occurred. I was walking over the common, when a tall handsome woman looked at me, and said, 'Young man, if you will go into the third public-house you pass, you will meet an old friend who expects you.' I thought she was laughing at me, but as it mattered very little in which house I passed the night, I thought, for the fun of the thing, I might as well take her advice."

"How strange!" cried Melchoir, "she told him the same—that is, he would meet a friend."

"Strange—very strange—wonderful—astonishing!" was echoed from all quarters, and the fame of the gipsey was already established.

Timothy and I sat down together, conversing as old friends, and Melchoir went about from one to the other, narrating the wonderful occurrence till past midnight, when we all three took beds at the inn, as if we were travellers.

The report that we had circulated that evening induced many people to go out to see Nattee who appeared to take no notice of them; and when asked to tell fortunes, waved them away with her hand. But, although this plan of Melchoir's, was, for the first two or three days very expedient, yet, as it was not intended to last, Timothy, who remained with me at the inn, became very intimate with the bar-maid, and obtained from her most of the particulars of her life. I, also, from repeated conversations with the landlady, received information very important, relative to herself and many of the families in the town, but as the employment of Nattee was for an ulterior object, we contented ourselves with gaining all the information we could before we proceeded further. After we had been there a week, and the fame of the gipsey woman had been marvellously increased—many things having been asserted of her which were indeed truly improbable—Melchoir agreed that Timothy should persuade the bar-maid to try if the gipsy woman would tell her fortune; the girl, with some trepidation, agreed, but at the same time, expecting to be refused, consented to walk with him over the common. Timothy advised her to pretend to pick up a sixpence when near to Nattee, and ask her if it did not belong to her, and the bar-maid acted upon his suggestions, having just before that quitted the arm of Timothy, who had conducted her.

"Did you drop a sixpence? I have picked up one," said the girl, trembling with fear as she addressed Nattee.

"Child," replied Nattee, who was prepared, "I have neither dropped a sixpence, nor have you found one—but never mind that, I know that which you wish, and I know who you are. Now what would you with me? Is it to inquire whether the landlord and landlady of the Golden Lion intend to keep you in their service?"

"No," replied the girl, frightened at what she heard; "not to inquire that, but to ask what my fortune will be?"

"Open your palm, pretty maid, and I will tell you. Hah! I see that you were born in the West—your father is dead—your mother is in service—and—let me see—you have a brother at sea—now in the West Indies."

At this intelligence, all of which as may be supposed, had been gathered by us, the poor girl was so frightened that she fell down in a swoon, and Timothy carried her off. When she was taken home to the inn, she was so ill that she was put into bed, and what she did say was so incoherent, that, added to Timothy's narrative, the astonishment of the landlady and others was beyond all bounds. I tried very hard to bring the landlady, but she would not consent; and now Nattee was pestered by people of higher condition, who wished to hear what she would say. Here Nattee's powers were brought into play. She would not refuse to see them, but would not give answers till she had asked questions, and, as from us she had gleaned much general information, so by making this knowledge appear in her questions to them, she made them believe she knew more. If a young person came to her, she would immediately ask the name—of that name she had all the references acquired from us, as to family and connexions. Bearing upon them she would ask a few more, and then give them an abrupt dismissal.

This behaviour was put up with from one of her commanding presence, who refused money, and treated those who accosted her, as if she was their superior. Many came again, and again, telling her all they knew, and acquainting her with every transaction of their life to induce her to prophecy, for such she informed them was the surest way to call the spirit upon her. By these means we obtained the secret history of the major part, that is the wealthier part of the town of ——; and although the predictions of Nattee were seldom given, yet when given, they were given with such perfect and apparent knowledge of the parties, that when she left, which she did about six weeks after her first appearance, the whole town rang with accounts of her wonderful powers.

It will appear strange that Melchoir would not permit Nattee to reap a harvest, which might have been great; but the fact was, that he only allowed the seed to be sown that a greater might be gathered hereafter. Nattee disappeared, the gipsies' tent was no longer on the common, and the grass, which had been beaten down into a road by the feet of the frequent applicants to her, was again permitted to spring up. We also took our departure, and rejoined the camp with Nattee, where we remained for a fortnight, to permit the remembrance of her to subside a little—knowing that the appetite was alive, and would not be satisfied until it was appeased.

After that time Melchoir, Timothy, and I, again set off for the town of ——, and stopping at a superior inn in another part of the town, dressed as travellers, that is people who go about the country for orders from the manufacturers, ordered our beds and supper in the coffee-room. The conversation was soon turned upon the wonderful powers of Nattee, the gipsy. "Nonsense," said Melchoir, "she knows nothing. I have heard of her. But there is a man coming this way (should he happen to pass through this town) who will surprise and frighten you. No one knows who he is. He is named the Great Aristodemus. He knows the past, the present, and the future. He never looks at people's hands—he only looks you in the face, and *woe be to them that tells him a lie.* Otherwise, he is good tempered and obliging, and will tell what will come to pass, and his predictions had never been known to fail. They say that he is hundreds of years old, and his hair is as white as silver." At this information many expressed their doubts, and many others vaunted the powers of the gipsy, Melchoir replied, that all he knew was, that for the sum of two guineas paid down, he had told him of a legacy left him of six hundred pound, which otherwise he would never have known of or received." All the town of —— being quite alive for fortune-telling, this new report gained wind, and after a weeks sojourn, Melchoir thought that the attempt should be made.

We accordingly packed up, and departed to another market town. Timothy dressed in a sombre suit of black, very much like an undertaker, was provided with a horse, with the following direction: to proceed leisurely until he was within half a mile of the town of ——, and then to gallop in as fast as he could, stop at the best inn in the place, and order apartments for the Great Aristodemus, who might be expected in half an hour. Every thing in this world depends upon appearances, that is, when you intend to gull it; as every one in the town had heard of the Great Aristodemus, so every one was anxious to know something about him, and Timothy was pestered with all manner of questions; but he declared that he was only his courier, and could only tell what other people said, by which Timothy's account, was very marvellous indeed. Timothy had hardly time to secure the best rooms in the hotel, when Melchoir, dressed in a long flowing silk gown, with a wig of long white hair, a square cap, and two or three gold chains hanging from his neck, certainly most admirably disguised, and attended by me in the dress of a German student, a wig of long brown looks hanging down my shoulders, made our appearance in a post-chaise and four, and drove up to the door of the inn, at a pace which shook every house in the street, and occasioned every window to be tenanted with one or more heads to ascertain the cause of this unusual occurrence, for it was not a very great town, although once of importance; but the manufactures had been removed, and it was occupied by those who had become independent by their own exertions, or by those of their forefathers.

The door of the chaise was opened by the obsequious Timothy, who pushed away the ostlers and waiters, as if unworthy to approach his master, and the Great Aristodemus made his appearance. As he ascended the steps of the door, his passage was for a moment barred by one whose profession Melchoir well knew. "Stand aside, exciseman!" said he in a commanding voice. "No one crosses my path with impunity." Astonished at hearing his profession thus mentioned, the exciseman who was the greatest bully in the town, slipped on one side with consternation, and all those present lifted up their eyes and hands with astonishment. The Great Aristodemus gained his room, and shut his door, and I went out to pay for the chaise and order supper, while Timothy and the porters were busy with our luggage, which was very considerable.

"My master will not see any one," said I to the landlord; "he quits this town to-morrow, if the letters arrive which he expects by the post; therefore pray get rid of this crowd, and let him be quiet, for he is very tired, having travelled one hundred and fifty miles since the dawn of day."

When Tim and I had performed this duty, we joined Melchoir in his room, leaving the news to be circulated. "This promises well," observed Melchoir; "up to the present we have expended much time and money; now we must see if we cannot recover tenfold. Japhet you must take an opportunity of going out again after supper, and make inquiries of the landlord what poor people they have in the town, as I am very generous, and like to relieve them; you may observe that all the money offered to me for practising my art, I give away to the poor, having no occasion for it." This I did, and we then sat down to supper, and having unpacked our baggage, went to bed, after locking the door of the room, and taking out the key.

The next morning we had every thing in readiness, and as the letters, as the reader may suppose, did not arrive by the post, we were obliged to remain, and the landlord ventured to hint to me, that several people were anxious to consult my master. I replied, that I would speak to him, but it was necessary to caution those who came, that they must either offer gold—or nothing at all. I brought his consent to see one or two, but no more. Now although we had various apparatus to use when required, it was thought that the effect would be greater, if, in the first instance, every thing was simple. [illegible], therefore, remained sitting at the table, which was covered with a black cloth, worked with cabalistic devices, and a book of hieroglyphics before him, and an ivory wand, tipped with gold, lying by the book; Timothy standing at the door, with a short Roman sword buckled round his body, and I, in a respectful attitude, behind the great Aristodemus.

The first person who was admitted was the lady of the mayor of the town; nothing could be more fortunate, as we had every information relative to her and her spouse, for people in high places are always talked of. Aristodemus waved his hand, and I brought forward a chair in silence and motioned that she should be seated. Aristodemus looked her in the face, and then turned over several leaves, until he fixed upon a page, which he considered attentively. "Daughter of ——, what would'st thou with me?"

She started and turned pale. "I would ask——"

"I know; thou would'st ask many things, perhaps, had I time to listen. Amongst others, thou would'st ask if there is any chance of thy giving an heir to thy husband. Is it not so?"

"Yes, it is," replied the lady, holding her breath.

"So do I perceive by this book; but let me put one question to thee. Wealth thou hast, blessings showered upon thee, yet do ye good? Thou art wealthy, yet what dost thou and thy husband do with these riches? Are ye liberal? No. Go, and it shall be given. I have said."

Aristodemus waved his hand, and the lady rose to withdraw. A guinea was in her fingers, and her purse in her hand; she took out four more, and added them to the other, and laid them on the table.

"'Tis well, lady; charity shall plead for thee. Artolpho, let that money be distributed among the poor."

I bowed in silence and the lady retired.

"Who will say that I do not good?" observed Melchoir, smiling, as soon as she was gone. "Her avarice and that of her husband are notorious as their anxiety for children. Now if I persuade them to be liberal, I do service."

"But you have given her hopes."

"I have, and the very hope will do more to further their wishes than anything else. It is despair which too often prevents those who have no children, from having any. How often do you see a couple, who after years wanting for children, have at last given up their hope and resigned themselves to the dispensations of Providence, and then, when their anxiety has subsided, have obtained a family? Japhet I am a shrewd observer of human nature."

"That I believe," replied I; "but I do not believe your last remark to be correct—but Timothy raps at the door."

Another lady entered the room, and then started back, as if she would retreat, so surprised was she at the great Aristodemus; but as Timothy had turned the key, her escape was impossible. She was unknown to us, which was rather awkward; but Melchoir raised his eyes from his book, and waved his hand as before, that she should be seated. With some trepidation she stated, that she was a widow, whose dependence was upon an only son now at sea; that she had not heard of him for a long while, and was afraid that some accident had happened; that she was in the greatest distress—" and," continued she, "I have nothing to offer but this ring. Can you tell me if he is yet alive?" cried she, bursting into tears; "but if you have not the art you pretend to, O do not rob a poor friendless creature, but let me depart!"

"When did you receive your last letter from him?" said Melchoir.

"It is now seven months, dated Bahia," replied she, pulling it out of her reticule, and covering her face with her handkerchief.

Melchoir caught the address, and then turned the letter over on the side, as it lay on the table. "Mrs. Watson," said he.

"Heavens! do you know my name?" cried the woman.

"Mrs. Watson, I do not require to read your son's letter—I know its contents." He then turned over his book, and studied for a few seconds. "Your son is alive."

"Thank God!" cried she, clasping her hands, and dropping the reticule.

"But you must not expect his return too soon—he is well employed."

"Oh! I care not—he is alive—he is alive! God bless you—God bless you!"

Melchoir made a sign to me pointing to the five guineas and the reticule; and I contrived to slip them into her reticule, while she sobbed in her handkerchief.

"Enough, Madam; you must go, for others require my aid."

The poor woman rose, and offered the ring.

"Nay, nay, I want not thy money; I take from the rich, that I may distribute to the poor—but not from the widow in affliction. Open thy bag." The widow took up her bag, and opened it. Melchoir dropped in the ring, and taking his wand from the table, and touched the bag. "As thou art honest, so may thy present wants be relieved. Seek and thou shalt find."

The widow left the room with tears of gratitude; and I must say that I was affected with the same. When she had gone, I observed to Melchoir, that up to the present he had toiled for nothing.

"Very true, Japhet; but depend upon it, if I assisted that poor woman from no other feelings than interested motives, I did well; but I tell thee candidly, I did it from compassion. We are odd mixtures of good and evil. I wage war with fools and knaves, but not with all the world. I gave that money freely—she required it; and it may be put as a set-off against my usual system of fraud, or it may not—at all events, I pleased myself."

"But you told her that her son was alive."

"Very true, and he may be dead; but is it not well to comfort her—even for a short time, to relieve that suspense which is worse than the actual knowledge of his death? Sufficient for the day is the evil thereof."

It would almost have appeared that this good action of Melchoir met with its reward, for the astonishment of the widow at finding the gold in her reticule—the narrative of what passed, and her assertion, (which she firmly believed to be true,) that she had never left her reticule out of her hand, and that Melchoir had only touched it with his wand, raised his reputation to that degree, that nothing else was talked about throughout the town, and, to crown all, the next days post brought her a letter and remittances from her son; and the grateful woman returned, and laid ten guineas on the black cloth, showering a thousand blessings on Melchoir, and almost worshipping him as a supernatural being. This was a most fortunate occurence, and as Melchoir prophecied the harvest did now commence. In four days we had received upwards of £300, and, we then thought it time that we should depart. The letters arrived, which were expected, and when we set off in a chaise and four, the crowd to see us was so great, that it was with difficulty we could pass through it."

From the Casket.

TO THE CUYAHOGA RIVER.

BY LYMAN W. TRASK.

Fair stream, upon thy verdant banks
I strayed when hope was on the wing,
Reclined beneath the branching elm,
Or sat beside the gushing spring.
How beauteous seemed thy peaceful wave,
How music thrilled amid the bowers,
And on the pure and healthful breeze
Sweet odours rose from thousand flowers.
'Twas then I dreamed that human life,
Was smooth and placid as thy flow—
That love was fair, and hope was bright
As flowers that on thy margin grow.
There magic seemed to rule the hour,
And Naiads from their watery caves,
Came out and danced with glee and grace
Upon thy smooth and flowing waves.
And woman seemed an angel then,
As pure as heavenly saints above—
A being whom we might admire,
And whom a holy heart might love.
Sweet virtue seemed in easy chains
To bind creation to her laws:
And man rejoicing in her power
Was dedicated to her cause.
How fair! how ravishing the view!
I burned life's theatre to tread,
And share my portion of the joy
Without a fear—without a dread.
But years in gloom have passed away,
And false I find those early scenes;
The light,—the hope,—the love,—the joy,
Are gone—and nothing now remains.
Bright river—then a long farewell!
No more I'll tread your verdant shore;
The scenes that fancy sketched are gone,
And all my youthful dreams are o'er!

List of Insolvents,

Who have applied for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of Pennsylvania, and who will be heard before the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, for the city and county of Philadelphia, at the County Court House, corner of Sixth and Chesnut streets, on Wednesday next, 1st April.

Thomas J. Campbell, Printer, New st. city of Philadelphia.
Chas. [illegible], county of Philadelphia.
[illegible], Market st. near 13th.
John W[illegible], Blackberry alley.
[illegible], 131 Chesnut street.
[illegible], between 5th and 6th streets.
[illegible], of the firm of Wolf[illegible] and [illegible], N. Liberties.
[illegible] Young, [illegible], Filbert st. near Sch. 3d.
[illegible], Philada. county.
[illegible], No. [illegible] north 3d st.
Abraham Brown, coach maker, Poplar st. above 6th, Spring Garden.
[illegible], black smith, 12th below Arch st.
[illegible] C. Lowber, [illegible] late N. E. cor of Dock and Walnut, [illegible] above Noble st.
Wm. E. Gillmore, [illegible], city of Philada.
Charles V. Bennet, Arch st. west of Broad, formerly Lottery and Exchange Broker, and late shoe dealer Market st.
[illegible] D. Grice, Engraver, Arch below 6th st.
[illegible], Victualler, Arcade.
[illegible], late Innkeeper, Vine st. near Sch. 7th.
A. B. [illegible], Germantown.
Wm. H. [illegible], do.
W. W. Wunder, Victualler, cor of Otter and Germantown Road.
Chas. H. Fisher, Clerk, 66 Vine st.
Chas. [illegible], Philada. co.
[illegible], do.
John [illegible], do.
[illegible], house carpenter, Carpenter st. between 10th and 11th sts. Moyamensing.
[illegible] Kramm, lithographer, Spruce between Second and Third streets.
Joseph Young, labourer, Filbert st. between 2d and Third from Schuylkill.
Thomas Burrough, carter, corner of 3d and Beaver sts. N. L.
John L. L. Bowlin, stone cutter, Beach st. Kensington.
John Bunn, weaver, Schuylkill 7th above Vine sts.
John Cromey, weaver, Shippen Lane, Moyamensing.
Joseph Fisherr, veterinary surgeon, No. 420 north Third st.
Joseph Hood, farmer, Lower Dublin Township.
Joseph Hunter, weaver, Lebanon st. Moyamensing.
John Moss, labourer, Sch. 2nd above Vine sts.
Samuel Toms, labourer, Passyunk Road, Moyamensing.
George W. Martin, accountant, debtor's apartment Arch and Broad sts.
Alex Lingg, baker, debtor's apartment, cor of Arch and Broad st.
John Collins, pedlar, debtor's apartment, cor of Arch and Broad st.
James W. Beaham, oysterman, No. 53 Walnut st.
James Mathers, labourer, county of Philada.
Joseph Tatam, shoe and trunk manufacturer.
William A. Cochran, bar keeper Robert Morris hotel, near Fairmount.
Robert Cantrell, dealer, No. 96 Swanson st. Southwark.
Solomon Smith, labourer, back of Flower st.
James Buckley, cotton spinner 2d st. from Schuylkill, between Wood and Vine sts.
Isaac Cooper, trader, Orange st. city.
John J. Chamberlain, trader, No. 32 Ridge road between Wood and Callowhill sts.
Dennis Flynn, trader, Thirteenth below Market st.
Basil D. Smith, silver plater, Blockley township.
Samuel Cunningham, cordwainer, 5th below Christian st. Southwark.
George McIntyre, labourer, Filbert street between Schuylkill Third and Fourth st.
Henry Miller, cordwainer, Manayunk, Roxboro'
William Wray, tailor, No. 33 Vine st.
William Brown, machinist, Swanson st.
Jacob Rorrer, labourer, Federal st.
Jeremiah Patterson, cordwainer, Frankford road.
Joshua M. Maple, brass founder, Shippen st.
Allen Summerfield, weaver, Shippen st. near Tenth.
James Sayles, cordwainer, George st. below Third.
Stephen Twelves, carter, Schuylkill Sixth st.
Jesse S. Wharton, cordwainer, John street below Noble.
Charles Burkett, cabinet maker, Vine st. between Second and Third sts.
Jordel E. Williams, cabinet maker, Palmer street, East Kensington.
William Gilmore, cordwainer, Franklin Place.
William G. Roberts, cordwainer, cor of Poplar lane and Scott's court, N. Liberties.
Thomas B. Mills, paper hanger, south Second st. below John st. Southwark.
Francis X. Jones, book binder, No. 8 Cypress alley.
Joseph Harvey, weaver, north Second street, West Kensington.
John Wampole, sen. Market below Tenth st. tavern keeper.
Emanuel Barnes, dealer, Coates street above 11th street, Spring Garden.
Richard Field, trader, district of Moyamensing.
Stephen Cadwell, house carpenter, George st. near Schuylkill Fifth.
George Goodall, house carpenter, No. 20 Cherry street.
Augustus Idler, trader, Seventh near Noble st. Penn.
James McCarter, house carpenter, Carpenter street, Moyamensing.
Frederick A. Philips, Printer, 12 Crissons alley.
Solomon Banks, Porter, 3 Little Pine st. Philada.
William Wilson, Tobacconist, Passyunk road.
William M. Smith, Stocking Weaver, Germantown road.
George B. Bewley, Printer, county of Philada.
Joseph Juniper, Plasterer, Green st. above 4th.
Francis Humphreys, Engraver, corner George and Juniper sts.
Jacob Sisser, jr. Brass Founder, Apple st. between Poplar Lane and George st.
John N. Smith, late Dyer, 9th above Callowhill.
Edward J. Higgins, Gold Beater, Price's court Lombard st. above 3d.
Edward Maher, Oyster Cellar Keeper, 15 Crissons alley.
James Hickey, Labourer, 2d st. above Franklin, East Kensington.
Ephraim Pierce, Porter, 4 Juniper alley.
Henry Bowman, Victualler, 5th st. above George.
William W. Bean, Carpenter, Arch st. Penn.
Chas. S. Snyder, Stone Cutter, Buttonwood street above 9th.
Joseph Fenton, Carpenter, Vine st. between Schuylkill 7th and 8th sts.
Martin Saurman, Leather dresser, 13 north 12th st.
Benjamin Williams, Trader, Crown st.
James Cooper, Watchman, Cherry street between Schuylkill 6th and 7th sts.
Elijah J. Weaver, Blacksmith, of the late firm of L. & E. J. Weaver, Lawrence st. above Noble.
Levi Weaver, Blacksmith, of the late firm of L. & E. J. Weaver, Nectarine st. below 10th.
Thomas E. Roberts, Plasterer, 363 north 4th st.
Daniel Robinson, Carpenter, corner 4th and Tammany st.
Conrad Bickel, Cabinet Maker, Coates st. between 3rd and 4th.
John Stoneburg, Oyster Cellar Keeper, 12 Georges street.
John Wyatt, Blacksmith, Kensington.
Jacob D. Megargee, Cordwainer, 6 Maiden st. Kensington.
John Davis, Cordwainer, Phoenix st. county.
Peter Becker, Waterman, 246 south 7th st.
James Kerr, late Shoe dealer, 320 Market st.
Jeremiah Saunders, Accountant, 3 Harris court.
Perry Kelley, Labourer, Arch st. between Broad and Juniper sts.
William R. Jones, Engraver, 36 north 5th st.
John J. Taylor, Tanner and Currier, Kensington.
James Hunter, Labourer, Lower Dublin Township.
William Taylor, late Innkeeper, Market st.
James E. Jordan, Cordwainer, Northern Liberties.
John Smith, Skin dresser, Northern Liberties.
Joseph Schrack, Jr. House Carpenter, county.
Jacob Taylor, Hatch maker, county.
David Pinks, Bristle-lot maker, 6th st. above Poplar Lane.
Robert Hyde, Carrier, Northern Liberties.
Allen McColin, Tailor, 46 north 6th st.
Frederic S. Fenkson, House Carpenter, Apple street near Poplar Lane.
Wm. Harrington, Hatter, back of No. 49 Brown st. N. Liberties.
Christian Hartman, Labourer, county of Philada.
Jos. A. Davis, late Store keeper, No. 44 north 7th st.
Jos. Martin, late Innkeeper, 160 Catharine st.
Edward Smyth, Printer, Ann st. city of Philada.
Benjamin Stebbing, Professor of Fencing, No. 379 Market st.
Saml. A. Roberts, boot and shoe manufacturer, Brooke court, Coates st. below 2d st.
John Holland, Soap Boiler, Germantown.
White M. Snyder, Accountant, 12 Carlton st.
Richard G. Nutt, Comb maker, 137 Coates st.
Charles G. Rumpp, Tallow chandler, 618 north 3rd street.
William McGrath, late Innkeeper, No. 166 north Second st.
Edward N. Thayer, Comedian, No. 6 Lindall's alley.
H. William Young, Agent, 4th st. near Spruce.
Robert W. Little, late Innkeeper 5th st below Germantown.
[illegible] Wade, late Innkeeper, 34 above Arch st.
Wm. Wade, Innkeeper, late of the firm of Wade & [illegible], 3rd above Arch st.
David [illegible], Farmer, county of Philada.
John Lane, Cooper, Roxbury Township.
Reuben Greenfield, Labourer, north Ninth st.
Wm. [illegible], House Carpenter, 193 Filbert st.
Ruth Bosman, Student of Medicine, Debtors Apartment.
John Burke, Painter and Glazier, Market street between 9th and 10th sts.
James A. Fager, Painter and Glazier, Race above 7th street.
Joshua B. Tudor, Coach maker, 46 Quince st.
Jacob Randall, Blacksmith, Green below Budd st.
John H. Long, Accountant, 34 above Willow st.
Charles Cooper, Labourer, Arch st. Penn.
John [illegible], [illegible], corner 12th and Spring Garden st. Spring Garden.
John H. Philips, Printer, [illegible] st. above Brown.
Jesse Gilbert, [illegible], N. Liberties.
Thomas Coyle, late of [illegible], Arch st. Penn.
Peter Cook, Labourer, Arch st. Penn.
John [illegible], Arch st. Penn.
P. [illegible], Kensington.
Wm. [illegible], Library court, 10th st. below Walnut.
John T. Moore, brass founder, Kensington.
John Russell, labourer, Kensington.
Mathew Dowling, Labourer, Factory street, city of Philada.
Geo. Grund, Comb maker, St. John street near Willow.
Thos. Cowan, Collector, city of Philada.
Daniel Keiler, Harness maker, Noble st. corner of Bonsall's alley, between 3d and 2d sts.
Benjamin Renshaw, late Innkeeper, "adjourned case," Spruce st. between 10th and 12th st.
James H. Love, late biscuit baker, No. 296 3d street below Christian st.
George Daniels, house carpenter, Vine above 11th street.
Le Chevrier, gentleman, Cherry, above 13th st.
John Shurdivan, innkeeper, No. 6 north 6th st.
James Wilson, dyer, Holmesburg, Philada. county.
Aaron V. Crewe, innkeeper, No. 30 Swanson st.
John Adam, late Boatman, Arch st. west of Broad.
Humphrey Atherton, late Bookseller, No. 60 north Front st. now of the county of Philada.
William Brown, Labourer, New Market above Noble st. N. Liberties.
Edward Bateand, Farmer, Lower Dublin Township.
Michael Barron, House Carpenter, at the White Horse Tavern, Callowhill, between 5th and 6th st.
Lyman Cole, Gentleman, Chesnut st. near 6th st.
Lorenzo B. Cornman, Painter and Glazier, No. 92 Locust st.
James Dickinson, Farmer, Lower Dublin Township.
James P. Davis, Stone Cutter, Baker's Row, Kensington.
John Gorman, Trader, No. 315 Callowhill st.
Samuel R. Graff, Carpenter, late of Manayunk, now in the debtor's apartment Arch above Broad st.
Robert Huddell, Merchant, S. W. cor of Lombard and Front st.
William Harris, Oak Cooper, Green st. above 7th.
Hart Marks, Trader, No. 123 north 5th st.
James Irons, Bleacher, Kensington.
William J. Love, House Carpenter, 5th below Shippen st.
Charles Lewis, late Innkeeper, Kensington.
Jesse Moore, Labourer, Haddington, Blockley Township.
Samuel Northrop, Grinder, Lower Dublin Township.
Christian Shafer, Victualler, No. 208 north 6th st.
Jesse Sickley, Labourer, Newton Township, Bucks county.
Jacob C. Tonkins, Labourer, Penn st. Kensington.
Jesse G. Wants, Tobacconist, corner of Laurel st. and Germantown Road.
Nathan H. Worrell, Blacksmith, Frankford.
Richard Young, Grocer, corner of 8th and Buttonwood st. Spring Garden.
Hans Campbell, weaver, county of Philada.
George Welch, Shoemaker, Francsville.
Ralph Robinson, carter, Flower st. below Fitzwater.
James G. Buchannon, bar-keeper, Race st. between 8th and 9th sts.
Richard Caldwell, comedian, No. 214 North 5th st.
Adam Baldwin, carter, Hewson st. Kensington.
James W. Eccles, Innkeeper, Front street 1 door above Lombard street.
John Huntley, comedian, Race st. below 9th st.
Samuel Smith, waiter.
George Herrington, late innkeeper, Broad st. above Locust st.
Paul Thomas, cabinet maker, No. —— Parker's alley, between 5th and 6th st. below Fitzwater.
Levi P. Thompson, physician, N. W. cor of 9th and Market.
Samuel Thomas, house carpenter, Dylwyn st. near Green.
Morris Isaacson, farrier, Catherine st. above 4th.
Christian Mangle, victualler, Hanover st. corner of Branch, Kensington.
Matthew Dallas, weaver, 110 Market st. near Sch. 6th street.
William Louderback, coach trimmer, No. 228 Shippen street.
James A. Sloan, hatter, No. 473 Market st.
James Hutchinson, dealer, 10th st. near Vine.
George Buckman, blacksmith, Apple st. near Poplar Lane.
Erwin Safford, clerk, No. 55 south 7th st.
Wm. C. Hopewell, gentleman, Chesnut st. near 6th.
J. W. Prentice, dealer, county of Philada.
John Davis, late innkeeper, city of Philada.
John Knickerbocker, agent, county of Philada.
Adam R. Wetzell, house carpenter, city of Philada.
John Dehaven, segar maker, county of Philada.
Casper Nicholas, oyster cellar keeper, city of Philadelphia.
Thomas Bigelow, house carpenter, city of Philada.
John G. Thompson, N. W. cor of 5th st. and north st. late No. 153 Arch st.
John McCartney, labourer, Small st. near 6th.
Reuben Wiley, carter, Blackberry alley, between Locust and Spruce st.
Mary Twist, county of Philadelphia.
Charles Mellard, carver, county of Philada.
Thomas Ware, sawyer, county of Philada.
John Medinger, labourer, county of Philada.
John T. Mason, brass founder, Germantown road near the intersection of 6th st. Kensington.
John Herzell, labourer, Pitt st. Kensington.
Matthew Downing, labourer, Factory st.
Henry Berding, victualler, arcade, Chesnut st.

PENITENTIARY.

Wm. Mart, Henry Leaman, Wm. Wilson, Noble Burket, Charles Thomas, Samuel Brown, Sarah Dean, alias Davis, Nicholas Berwick, Abraham Eldd.

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, March 28.

☞ Published weekly, at No. 36 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia, opposite the Girard Bank.

☞ When addressing the publisher respecting subscribers, correspondents will please always mention at what post office the papers are received.

To Readers and Correspondents.

Our correspondent "P." is greatly mistaken in his supposition in relation to the articles headed "*An Evening at Neil's.*" They are not all written by the same hand, as may plainly be seen by a little attention to the style of the several papers, but are the productions of *three* gentlemen, whose leisure hours are devoted to literary pursuits, as a relaxation from other duties.

"Seneca" is welcome. His favour shall have an early insertion.

The communication from "O. P. Q." we have handed over to our neighbours of the Philadelphia Gazette, being more appropriate to the columns of a daily than a weekly paper.

The article on "Silk Worms," is on file.

"Lines by a page," will be inserted.

"D. H." and "H. A. B." are rejected.

"*An Evening at Neil's, No. 8,*" is unavoidably deferred until next week.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Book of Nature.—Number 9, of the second volume of this work, was issued during the past week. Its contents are unusually interesting. The handsome quarto copperplates embrace representations of the long-horned ox, four varieties of water birds, six varieties of land birds, four varieties of serpents, six of singular fish, besides plates of entomology, zoophytes, geology, &c. A description of each figure is given in the letter press. This work is rapidly drawing to a close, and to those who are desirous of possessing a full and satisfactory account of the wonders of the animal kingdom, it has attractions of a high character.

Canvassing, a Tale by the O'Hara Family.—We heartily concur with the British critics in pronouncing this the best work that has yet appeared from the pen of Banim. The prolific imagination of this author seems to acquire additional strength and beauty, the farther he progresses in the field of fiction. He has, probably without being aware of it, given us a much better insight into Irish character, than may be obtained from the generality of writers who make Ireland the *locale* of their labours. He avoids exaggeration, and gives us a graphic sketch of an Irish election, which we can readily imagine to be true, with the slight knowledge we have of the leading propensities, the excitability and warmth of character of the peasantry. The latter part of the tale is worked up with a degree of feeling that renders the book a delightful volume, in which opinion we have no doubt of being fully sustained by all who may have it in their power to peruse it.

The work is from the press of Carey, Lea and Blanchard.

Catechism of Phrenology.—This is an interesting work for all readers, whether they believe in Phrenology or not. It gives a brief but clear exposition of the principles of the science, and an exposition of the various propensities, sentiments, feelings, &c. which, according to Phrenology, are indicated by the formation of the head. A plate is appended, delineating the several organs, by which every individual may examine his own bumps for himself.

This work is from the press of Carey, Lea and Blanchard, also.

Melmoth, the Wanderer.—The Harpers have just published a new edition of this thrilling novel, from the pen of Maturin, author of Bertram, &c. It is an animated story, full of the most deeply exciting and heart-stirring incidents, and depicts with great power, many of the emotions and propensities of human nature. A contemporary remarks of Melmoth, that it is one of those thrilling stories, which, with your shutters banging, and the wind sighing through every crack, will make your teeth chatter, and your hair stand on end.

It may be obtained of Mr. H. Perkins, Chesnut St.

Complete Works of Hannah More.—The Harpers of New York, have just issued, in a style of superior elegance, a large volume containing the complete works of Mrs. Hannah More. It comprises 1150 large octavo pages, in double columns, is printed on fine white paper, and splendidly bound. A copperplate of Mrs. More is prefixed to the work. To biographical memoirs of the work we have never seen equalled, and we can scarcely name a modern volume that possesses more intrinsic value.

It is very truly remarked in the publishers' preface, that no writer of the past or present age, has equalled Hannah More in the application of great talents to the improvement of society, through all its distinctions from the humblest to the most exalted station in life. Her works, in a very striking manner, and to an extraordinary extent, have given a new and most important feature to the moral character of the nation she adorned. They have diffused vital religion in faith and practice, in districts where its mere external form was before scarcely to be seen; and what is still more deserving of admiration, this accomplished woman, by the power of her reasoning and the elegance of her compositions, has succeeded, if the phrase may be permitted, in rendering piety fashionable and popular, where even the name of religion was, and that at no very distant period, treated with indifference if not with absolute contempt.

We consider it useless to name the several excellent articles which fill this volume, as each one possesses some excellencies deserving of commendation. To those not familiar with the productions of this excellent lady, we would, however, say, that her works comprise subjects in the whole range of literature, and that each reader will be certain of finding something congenial to his peculiar taste. The grave and the gay, the lively and the sedate, cannot fail to be edified and instructed, by the writings of a talented lady, unquestionably one of the most eminent women of the age. The book should have a place in every library, public or private.

Atkinson's Casket.—The April number of this periodical is now ready for publication, and will be issued on the 1st proximo. The succeeding numbers will appear punctually, so that it may be forwarded to distant subscribers in the first week of each month. In the number is a beautiful copper plate engraving of St. John Baptising on the borders of the Jordan, from a painting by the celebrated Nicholas Poussin. It is well executed and represents a scene of surpassing loveliness and interest. Among the other embellishments are, a portrait of John Milton, a view of Astor's Hotel, now being erected in New York; a Persian Entertainment, from Buckingham's Travels, April, in illustration of the Seasons, &c. &c.

The music is the beautiful air—the Swiss Drover Boy—as sung by Miss Watson, arranged for the piano forte.

The reading contents embrace a great variety of excellent articles, adapted to all tastes, and calculated to please all classes of readers. Each number of this periodical contains 60 closely printed pages of letter press, besides numerous engravings. The price per annum is $2,50. Publication office 36 Carter's Alley.

Col. Crockett's Tour.—This work, from which we published an extract in anticipation some weeks since, has just been published by Messrs. Carey and Hart. It is embellished with an excellent likeness of the author, and furnishes his observations during a tour to the North and Down East, during the summer of 1834. Those who have read the Colonel's Life, will need no permission to induce them to take up the present volume. It is a most interesting work, distinguished by originality of thought and quaintness of expression, and furnishing, though in rather an uncouth garb, many sound and practical reflections. We shall refer to the volume again.

Travels into Bokhara.—From the press of Carey and Hart, we have a neat edition of Lieut. Burnes' Travels into Bokhara, being the account of a journey from India to Cabul, Tartary and Persia, and a narrative of a voyage on the Indus, from the sea to Lahore, performed in 1831, 1832 and 1833. This work will be highly prized by the reading community of all classes, as it contains information and details interesting to all. Burnes has not been idle in his travels, and his researches give proof of an observing and reflecting mind. He notes with great faithfulness, every peculiarity in the habits, customs and manners of the people who passed under his notice, and his observations and remarks are distinguished by an originality and freshness of thought that render his chapters exceedingly interesting. It would be well if works of this character—embracing matters of fact, calculated to instruct and enlighten the understanding, and fill the mind with useful information,—were more frequently published. These travels have a peculiar attraction for persons of a literary taste.

Philosophy of a Future State.—Key & Biddle are now engaged in the publication of an uniform edition of the works of Thomas Dick, and the first volume, comprising the excellent essay on "The Philosophy of a Future State," has already been issued. Three succeeding volumes will embrace, "The Christian Philosopher," "The Philosophy of Religion," and "The Improvement of Society by the diffusion of useful knowledge," standard works which commend themselves to the attention of all philosophic and christian readers. Two other works, by the same author, are in preparation—The Mental Illumination of Mankind, and "The Scenery of the Heavens displayed, with the view of illustrating the doctrine of a plurality of worlds." All these works will be published at intervals, in a similar form, and will be sold separately or together.

Mr. Dick's writings are well known and appreciated in his community. The Christian Philosopher enjoys a deservedly high reputation among all classes of readers, and the present work, on the philosophy of a future state, is equally as meritorious. It gives evidence of a mind thoroughly imbued with the pure principles of christianity, and an intellect capable of comprehending and analysing the most abstruse questions connected with religion. In the appendix to this volume we find a letter from Lord Byron, which exhibits the moral feelings of that distinguished writer in a much more favourable light, than that in which they usually have been represented.

My Cousin Nicholas.—This is a very amusing novel from the press of Carey, Lea & Blanchard—a reprint from the London edition. Cousin Nick is one of the drollest souls that ever lived, and it is impossible to suppress laughter at his mischievous tricks, even though directed against the learned Dr. Drench, or the prudish Miss Kitty Pyefinch. The author has worked up an interesting tale, that will afford much gratification for a leisure hour.

Allen Breck.—This is a work of considerable merit, by Gleig, the well known author of the Subaltern, &c. Having for its ground work the rebellion in Scotland in 1745, the author connects many historical events of deep interest with his narrative, and as far as we are competent to judge, presents a faithful picture of the unshrinking loyalty of the Highlanders to the cause of the exiled monarch. The characters represented are drawn with vigour, especially that of Allen Breck, who as a villain in one chapter, and a man of principle in another, loses all identity in the mind of the reader. Gleig is a forcible writer, and of the present work the Edinburgh Review says—"it is one of the most powerful and highly-wrought tales we ever read."

It is from the press of Carey & Hart.

"*A Practical Treatise of Assets, Debts and Incumbrances by James Ram, A. M. Barrister at Law.*"

The *April* number of the *Law Library*, containing the commencement of the above work, has already been issued, and appears in its usually beautiful dress and with its accustomed regularity. We have repeatedly directed the attention of *lawyers* to this most excellent, cheap, and indispensable periodical, and have strongly recommended it to their favour.

The Law Library is published monthly in large octavo Nos. of about 200 pages each, at $10 per annum, by John P. Littell, Law-publisher, &c. No. 11 George street, Philada.

TOUR ON THE PRAIRIES.

Irving's new work—"A Tour on the Prairies," is nearly ready for publication, and will be issued by Carey, Lea & Blanchard, early in April. We have been permitted to peruse a portion of the book in sheets, and feel assured that it will well sustain Mr. Irving's high reputation as an American writer. We take pleasure in presenting our readers with the annexed chapter.

On the following morning, (Oct. 11,) we were on the march by half-past seven o'clock, and rode through deep rich bottoms of alluvial soil, overgrown with redundant vegetation, and trees of an enormous size. Our route lay parallel to the west bank of the Arkansas, on the borders of which river, near the confluence of the Red Fork, we expected to overtake the main body of rangers. For some miles the country was sprinkled with Creek villages and farm houses; the inhabitants of which appeared to have adopted, with considerable facility, the rudiments of civilization, and to have thriven in consequence. Their farms were well stocked, and their houses had a look of comfort and abundance.

We met with numbers of them returning from one of their grand [illegible] of all for which their nation is celebrated. Some came on foot, some on horseback; the latter, occasionally with gaily dressed females behind them. They are a well made race, muscular and closely knit, with well turned thighs and legs. They have a gipsy fondness for brilliant colours, and gay decorations, and are bright and fanciful objects when seen at a distance on the prairies. One had a scarlet handkerchief bound round his head, surmounted with a tuft of black feathers like a cock's tail. Another had a white handkerchief, with red feathers, while a third, for want of a plume, had stuck in his turban a brilliant bunch of Sumach.

On the verge of the wilderness we paused to inquire our way at a log house, owned by a white settler or a tall raw boned old fellow, with red hair, a lank lantern visage, and an inveterate habit of winking with one eye, as if every thing he said was of knowing import. He was in a towering passion. One of his horses was missing; he was sure it had been stolen in the night by a straggling party of Osages encamped in a neighbouring swamp; but he would have satisfaction! He would make an example of the villains. He had accordingly caught down his rifle from the wall, that invariable enforcer of right or wrong upon the frontiers, and having saddled his steed, was about to sally forth on a foray into the swamp; while a brother squatter, with rifle in hand, stood ready to accompany him.

We endeavoured to calm the old campaigner of the prairies, by suggesting that his horse might have strayed into the neighbouring woods; but he had the frontier propensity to charge every thing to the Indians, and nothing could dissuade him from carrying fire and sword into the swamp.

After riding a few miles further we lost the trail of the main body of rangers, and became perplexed by a variety of tracks made by the Indians and settlers. At length coming to a log house, inhabited by a white man, the very last on the frontier, we found that we had wandered from our true course. Taking us back for some distance, he again brought us to the right trail putting ourselves upon which, we took our final departure, and launched into the broad wilderness.

The trail kept on like a straggling foot path, over hill and dale, through brush and brake, and tangled thicket, and open prairie. In traversing the wilds it is customary for a party either of horse or foot to follow each other in single file like the Indians; so that the leaders break the way for those who follow, and lessen their labour and fatigue. In this way, also, the number of a party is concealed, the whole leaving but one narrow well trampled track to mark their course.

We had not long regained the trail, when, on emerging from a forest, we beheld our raw boned, hard riding knight errant of the frontier, descending the slope of a hill, followed by his companion in arms. As he drew near to us, the gauntness of his figure and ruefulness of his aspect, reminded me of the description of the hero of La Mancha, and he was equally bent on feats of doughty enterprise, being about to penetrate the thickets of the perilous swamp, within which the enemy lay ensconced.

While we were holding a parley with him on the slope of the hill, we descried an Osage on horseback issuing out of a skirt of wood about half a mile off, and leading a horse by a halter. The latter was immediately recognised by our hard winking friend as the steed of which he was in quest. As the Osage drew near, I was struck with his appearance. He was about nineteen or twenty years of age, but well grown, with the fine Roman countenance common to his tribe, and as he rode with his blanket wrapped round his loins his naked bust would have furnished a model for a statuary. He was mounted on a beautiful pie-bald horse, a mottled white and brown, of the wild breed of the prairies, decorated with a broad collar, from which hung in front a tuft of horse hair dyed of a bright scarlet.

The youth rode slowly up to us with a frank open air, and signified by means of our interpreter Beatte, that the horse he was leading had wandered to their camp, and he was now on his way to conduct him back to his owner.

I had expected to witness an expression of gratitude on the part of our hard favoured cavalier, but to my surprise the old fellow broke out into a furious passion. He declared that the Indians had carried off his horse in the night, with the intention of bringing him home in the morning, and claiming a reward for finding him; a common practice, as he affirmed, among the Indians. He was, therefore, for tying the young Indian to a tree and giving him a sound lashing; and was quite surprised at the burst of indignation which this novel mode of requiting a service drew from us. Such, however, is too often the administration of law on the frontier, "Lynch's law," as it is technically termed, in which the plaintiff is apt to be witness, jury, judge, and executioner, and the defendant to be convicted and punished on mere presumption; and in this way I am convinced, are occasioned many of those heart burnings and resentments among the Indians, which lead to retaliation, and eventuate in Indian wars. When I compared the open, noble countenance and frank demeanour of the young Osage, with the sinister visage and high handed conduct of the frontiers-man, I felt little doubt on whose back a lash would be most meritoriously bestowed.

Being thus obliged to content himself with the recovery of his horse, without the pleasure of flogging the finder into the bargain, the old Lycurgus, or rather Draco, of the frontier, set off growling on his return homeward, followed by his brother squatter.

As for the youthful Osage, we were all prepossessed in his favour; the young Count especially, with the sympathies proper to his age and incident to his character, had taken quite a fancy to him. Nothing would suit but he must have the young Osage as a companion and squire in his expedition into the wilderness. The youth was easily tempted, and, with the prospect of a safe range over the buffalo prairies and the promise of a new blanket, he turned his bridle, left the swamp and the encampment of his friends behind him, and set off to follow the Count in his wanderings in quest of the Osage hunters.

Such is the glorious independence of man in a savage state. This youth, with his rifle, his blanket, and his horse, was ready at a moment's warning to rove the world; he carried all his worldly effects with him, and in the absence of artificial wants, possessed the great secret of personal freedom. We of society are slaves, not so much to others as to ourselves; our superfluities are the chains that bind us, impeding every movement of our bodies and thwarting every impulse of our souls. Such, at least, were my speculations at the time, though I am not sure but that they took their tone from the enthusiasm of the young Count, who seemed more enchanted than ever with the wild chivalry of the prairies, and talked of putting on the Indian dress and adopting the Indian habits during the time he hoped to pass with the Osages.

Pick Pockets.—There is at present in the city, an unusual number of thieves and pick pockets, and wherever an assemblage of citizens are expected, there is sure to be a number of the light fingered gentry among them. During one night of last week, there were six robberies committed, at which upwards of $2,000 in cash changed hands. An Exchange Office was rifled of more than $1,000; two Western Merchants lost $500 at one of the Theatres; an up country man lost, at a Museum near $200, the proceeds of a load of deer skins, &c. and two gentlemen at a private boarding house had their pockets picked of $300. On Saturday last, during the speech of the Hon. Mr. Poindexter at his lodgings opposite Mrs. Yohes, some of the villains entered the latter house and broke open two trunks belonging to the boarders; fortunately no money had been left in them, and the clothing was not disturbed.

"Shut, shut the door, good John." If Pope had lived in these days, he could have added—and lock it after you. We really believe that nearly one third of the new cloaks in town have changed hands this winter. Our streets are infested with hundreds of wretches, who softly open and enter the front doors of our citizens. If they are met, they whine forth—"Have you any cold victuals for a poor woman?" or if it be a man, he asks in a rough gruff voice—"Any wood to split, your honor?" If however the coast is clear, they snatch up any thing in the way, and slipping it under their cloaks, are round the next corner in one moment, in a pawn broker's shop in two, and in the third sitting in the back room of a grog shop, enjoying a drop of the creature, purchased with the proceeds of the adventure.

A few days since we left our office for a short time, and on our return were surprised to find in our sanctum, a red faced Irish woman stooping down, and in the act of taking possession of a pair of tongs. The surprise appeared mutual; however the lady mustered courage and stammered out, "I wasn't taking em yer worship's honour, not I—I'm sure yer too much of a gintleman to suspect a poor lone woman of such a dirty action." "What do you want then?" we enquired, "I called for a little soup sir, for my young ones." Soup in an editor's sanctum! The idea would have disarmed Justice herself; and after obliging the old lady to give up several articles which she had concealed beneath her cloak, she was allowed to go her ways.—*Philadelphia Gaz.*

Bella Horrida Bella.—On Tuesday last (*St. Patrick's day*) a desperate affray took place between some of the inhabitants of West Troy, and the Irish population of East Troy, in consequence of the former having chosen to suspend the effigy of St. Patrick to the branch of a tree, at which the national feelings of the latter took umbrage. Not contended with forcing the West Trojans to cut down the saint, they determined in their wrath to cut down the tree also, on which this profanation had been perpetrated. While they were in the act of laying the axe to the root of the tree the Trojans rallied, and rushed to the rescue, but were valorously repelled with many broken heads. Determined, however, to gain the day, they mustered a strong reinforcement, and finally succeeded in overpowering the Irishmen, and chasing them to Gibbonsville, doing much execution upon them in their flight. Two cartloads of the rioters were brought into town on Tuesday evening, who after being confined all night, and receiving a wholesome rebuke, were discharged yesterday morning.—*Albany D. Adv.*

Rail Road Accident.—On St. Patrick's day, the labourers on the Boston and Lowell Rail Road enjoyed it as a holyday, in commemoration of the birth of the tutelar Saint of the Emerald Isle. They left their dirt carts, fifty-five in number, as we are told, at the rail road draw, (near the Boston terminus) which being accidentally open whilst a fresh W. wind was blowing, the cars were attacked with a sudden fit of locomotion, and moved on towards the extremity of the road, but finding no passage across the channel of the river, very coolly dropped into it, one after another, Indian file fashion. The car wheels being independent of the car bodies, and somewhat ironical withal, drove to the bottom and imbedded themselves comfortably in the mud, whilst the bodies, being of lighter construction, chose to float on the surface at the mercy of wind and tide, to the edification of the philosopher and the amusement of the ignorant, who were lost in admiration.—*Boston Transcript.*

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Firemen's Fund.—The Treasurer acknowledges the receipt from Messrs. Francis & William S. Perot, of a donation of one hundred dollars to the funds of the Association.

William G. Alexander, Esq. has been elected President, and Samuel H. Trainer, Esq. Secretary of the Southwark Fire Insurance Company.

At an election held on the 20th inst. the following persons were duly elected constables of the District of Spring Garden for the ensuing year.
First Ward—Andrew Morrison.
Second Ward—Charles B. Rees.
Third Ward—Obed Crease.
Fourth Ward—Benjamin Schlater.

Melancholy Case.—On Monday morning about 4 o'clock, the moans of a woman were heard in the st. at the corner of Sixth and Prime street—some of the neighbours arose and went to her assistance—found she could not speak; took her out of the street, and went for a guardian of the poor—when he came, found her dead. She was known in the neighborhood of Small street by the name of Elizabeth; she was about 4 feet 20 inches high—about 16 years of age. Her linen was marked Elizabeth Yoxell.

We learn from Mr. Dickinson, the Coroner, that on Tuesday afternoon, a man named Edward Burns, about sixty years of age, who was employed in quarrying stone near the Alms house and in its service as head quarrier, was killed instantly by the falling of a piece of rock. Whilst the blast was on the point of going off, he stepped under a bridge with two other men, to avoid the danger, where he remained until he thought all the pieces had fallen. No sooner however, was he from under the bridge, than a stone weighing about forty pounds, fell upon his head and dashed it to pieces.—*Phil. Gaz.*

The Whigs of Rhode Island have nominated Mr. Knight as their candidate for Governor.

The new City Council of Camden, N. J. assembled at the Town Hall, on 19th inst, and after organising, by swearing in the members, and re-electing Josiah Harrison, Esq. Clerk—unanimously re-elected Gideon V. Stivers, Esq. Mayor, Isaac Smith, Treasurer and Street Commissioner, James Gahan, Marshal, and Chester Chattin, Constable and Poundkeeper.

New Orleans, March 2.

A gentleman was stopped on Saturday night, by a footpad, with the customary salutation on such occasions:—"Your money or your life." Oh, replied the gentleman, don't get into a passion and you shall have all I have got, and drew a pistol, and shot the fellow down.—*Adv.*

It is confidently stated by a Washington letter writer, in the Baltimore Chronicle that Amos Kendall is to be appointed Postmaster General.

The ship Dalmatia put into New York on Tuesday, with the loss of nearly all her crew, under the following circumstances:—She was bound to Liverpool, but on the passage a man fell overboard, when a boat with five men was sent to his rescue, but the sea being heavy, she was unfortunately capsized, when the whole met a watery grave.

We learn from the Albany Argus that the bill to aid and expedite the construction of the New York and Erie Rail-road, was *rejected*, in the House of Representatives of that state, on Friday last, by a vote of 61 to 46.

We learn from the *Boston Transcript*, that the publishers of Miss Reed's book have already sold 5,000 copies of it, and they have been unable to supply any orders from distant places.

Wice Werse.—The Dorchester folks voted that the paupers in their alms-houses should have liquor.—The Roxbury people decided on the contrary, that these should be no ardent spirits in their poor-house.

Horrible.—A little girl named Louisa Friday, was brought up to the New York Alms-house in a dreadfully lacerated condition, having been whipped by her brutal father *until her bowels protruded from her abdomen!* She was placed under medical treatment—but whether her life will be saved is yet problematical. The inhuman father fled.

Ham, the person who whipped a clergyman in Salem, was elected constable in that town. A pretty fellow to keep the peace!

Silk.—A society has been formed at Hartford to encourage the managing and raising of silk worms and reeling silk from cocoons.

"The Stranger in America" is the title of a new work advertised in the London papers. It is from the pen of F. Lieber, at present a resident in Philadelphia.

At the last court in Waldo, in the State of Maine, 700 causes were marked for trial on the docket. What a place for lawyers!

City of New York.—At the commencement of the year 1835, the city debt amounted to $745,034 62, being $21,309 91 less than on the 31st December previous. The expenditures in 1834, amounted to no less than $1,516,638 41, besides $399,000 for bonds payable.

Banks in Ohio.—There are twenty-seven banks in Ohio, whose capitals, as allowed by their respective charters, amount in the whole to $12,200,000, of which $5,847,525 48 are actually paid in. The total amount of their bills in circulation is $4,564,898 80, of which $1,182,577 09 consists of bills under the denomination of five dollars. The amount of specie is $2,489,912 86, and of the discounts $6,799,247.

Dr. Ruschenberger, of this city, has been appointed "fleet surgeon" for the East India station, an appointment highly honourable to the recipient.

The Border War.—The Governor of Ohio has ordered out his whole staff and a detachment of troops to escort him to "the debateable land," to which the most puissant Governor of Michigan has also repaired, with a military force to resist the forcible entry of the former dignitary.

Charles Kean was at the last dates performing at Dublin, and with entire success. Some of the papers pronounce him fully equal to his father. It is said that he is betrothed to Ellen Tree—and that after marriage they intend to visit the United States.

A Frenchman, attending out of curiosity a recent political meeting at London, and somewhat astonished at the shouts and yells, asked his friend when they would begin to consider the business. "They are considering it now, don't you hear?" "Oh, oui," said the Frenchman, "I do hear—but ma foi, I could not tink dat your countrymen did consider so very loud."

Large Egg.—A large Goose Egg, found in the yard of M. Abel Hoyt, was shewn to us this week, which, among other eggs, looked like a monster. It measured 11 inches round the longest way, and 9 inches round the other, and weighed ten ounces. A common sized goose egg weighed at the same time, five and a half ounces.—*Wyoming Herald.*

A Pleasant Country.—The Mobile Advertiser says that in Texas, the fever and ague prevails to a great extent. He says, "we have heard it said that chickens and even turkeys in that country have touches of the ague; and at certain seasons of the year, these gallant and stately birds may be seen stalking around their domicils in a perfect state of nakedness, their feathers having been shaken entirely off."

The application of Anthracite to the generation of steam in the New York steam boat Essex has been completely successful. This improvement will probably have an important influence on the cost of steamboat navigation.

It is stated that the Hon. William Wilkins, Minister to Russia, has purchased in England three fine blooded horses, which it is his intention to forward to the care of a distinguished sporting gentleman of Virginia.

The National Intelligencer says, "It is rumored in this city—and the rumor has reached us through such a channel as to induce us to attach some credit to it—that Mr. Postmaster General Barry is about to be rewarded for his services in that Department, by being appointed Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Spain; and that Mr. Amos Kendall is to succeed Mr. Barry as Postmaster General!"

The Catholics now have in the United States, as appears by a recent statistical statement of their own—302 Churches—342 Priests—20 Colleges and Seminaries for males—60 Seminaries for females—and 17 Convents.—*Nat. Int.*

The New York City Inspector, reports the death of 138 persons, during the week ending on Saturday, the 21st inst. viz:—32 men, 33 women 42 boys, and 31 girls.—Of whom 42 were of the age of 1 year and under. Diseases, consumption 31; convulsions 11; dropsy in the head 10; peripneumony 17; small pox 11, &c. Of the above 15 were coloured persons.

The Hudson continues open to within six miles of Albany. On the Overslaugh the navigation is stopped by ice piled so high and sunk so deep in the sand below, that only a long continued thaw can remove it.—Sleighs were running briskly at Newburg on Sunday. At Albany the snow was a foot deep. So say the passengers who came down.

Look out.—The Baltimore Visiter says, that they have from very good authority, that Miss Afong Moy intends publishing a journal of the domestic manners of the Americans. The work is to be printed simultaneously in the Celestial empire and Philadelphia—none of the chapters are to be suppressed.

Death of a Noble Fool.—The Earl of Portmore requested that his two favorite carriage horses should be shot the moment his funeral obsequies were performed, which was done accordingly.

Old Brussels carpeting, when much worn, if sent to the oil cloth manufactory, may be painted with any figures desired, and is found an excellent substitute for oil cloth on halls and stair cases, being also much warmer.

At a public commencement of the University of Maryland, which took place on the 18th inst. the degree of *Doctor of Medicine* was conferred on fifty gentlemen.

Mr. Niles, in his Register, thinks with good reason, our rapid progress in and on our rail-ways, will in a few years make us estimate travelling, not by hours or miles, but by minutes. "So many minutes from New York to Philadelphia," &c.

"Yankee Doodle," the national song of America, is an old Italian melody; obsolete or forgotten in the old world, till it all at once got vogue in the new, where it has been for many years so popular, that there is scarcely a child that cannot hum it.

We have heard of the water freezing "down east" as it issued from the tea kettles, but this is not even a *priming* to the following from the west:

The Illinois Gazette and Jacksonville News says—One of the drivers from Peoria to Springfield had one of his eyes frozen out. This was caused by wearing a mask with eyelet holes, by which the action of the wind was concentrated on the eye, and destroyed its power of vision.

An Inventor.—A Massachusetts Yankee has invented a new Shingle Machine of such surprising properties, that a single horse can cut and shave with it, sixty shingles in a minute. A New York editor remarks that if the inventor will improve his invention a very little, he will be able to make his horse cut down a great chesnut tree, and shingle a church in a few hours.

Braided Rat Tails.—A few days since at Darien N. Y. a cluster of eleven rats were found in a stable, with their tails braided together in such a manner as to forbid the idea of their ever extricating themselves. Ten of the rats were alive; they had nearly consumed the eleventh! The ends of the tails that stuck out from a half to one inch through the braiding, had perished, while the remainder was perfectly sound.

The *Legislature* of *New Jersey* have, as we see it stated in the New Jersey Journal, abolished Public Executions. This is wisely and humanely done—in our opinion—for spectators are rarely benefitted by the sight of a criminal turned off, while the wretched being is frequently sustained by the multitudinous presence around him, in foolhardy indifference.

Earthquake.—We learn from a gentleman of the town of Rye, Westchester county, that a shock of an earthquake was felt there, and in the neighboring town of Greenwich, Connecticut, on Wednesday last, about eleven o'clock, which lasted about ten seconds. The shock was so severe as to shake the walls of several buildings, and prostrated the stone fences in many places.

The Cincinnatians are about to imitate the example of the Atlantic cities and get up a Fancy Ball to raise a fund for disabled Firemen and their families. A writer in the Cincinnati Gazette says that "the fire department of that city cannot be excelled by any other in the Union."

The Boston Morning Post says, that an *Anti Mustard and Pepper Society*, is about being formed in that city, under the auspices of several red-faced gentlemen, who think that the articles are too exciting, and their use highly dangerous to the morals of the community.

Something New.—The effigy of a native of Ipswich was hanged in the most busy and populous part of that town on Monday evening last. The person whom it was intended to insult, was at the time on a visit to his native town. His offence was, giving testimony against some of Convent rioters. The image was suspended, by stealth, in the dark, near the court house, and was not discovered till the rising of the moon.—*Salem Gazette.*

The Cincinnati papers mention the death of the venerable Bishop McKendree, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which occurred on the 5th instant. Nothing is said of the place or cause of the Bishop's decease.

The Baltimore annual conference of the Methodist Episcopal church commenced it session in this place, according to appointment, on Wednesday last. The chair is occupied by Bishop Emory. Considerably upwards of 100 members are in attendance, from whom our citizens have been favored with regular services in several of the churches. Besides the members of the conference, numerous visitors are in town, who are brought together by this interesting convocation. The conference is expected to close its labours about the last of this week, though it is thought possible it may not be able to get through its business before Monday or Tuesday next.—*Win. Vir.*

A young girl was lately discovered on board of a Belfast vessel lying at the London docks, disguised as a sailor, in which vocation she had been acting for many years. Her story is quite romantic. Love for the captain of a vessel led her to the sea, to join him in America, where she found his grave. She had since voyaged in the Mediterranean, and is quite a practised tar; her hands as rough as boards, her skin swarthy, and her poll cropped. She mounts the shrouds as nimbly as a monkey. A sailor striking her, and her crying, led to the denouement by some gentlemen, who immediately investigated her case, and took her under their protection.

According to Mr. Southard's report, made to the Senate, in relation to the present condition of the city of Washington, its present actual debt is $1,806,422 59, for the discharge of which, "it has not, at this time, means from which it can apply a single dollar." The report goes on to say, that so perfectly exhausted have the resources of the city become, that unless Congress give relief, "it will very probably, in a short time, be driven to the surrender of its charter."—*Alex. Gaz.*

Luxury of Dying by Frost.—A paragraph is travelling through the papers which states with great gravity, indeed we think very satisfactorily, the immense pleasure of freezing to death. We never enjoyed the benefit of the experiment, but as the writer expresses himself with so much confidence, it is to be presumed that he has, and we do not think it worth while to doubt so well authenticated a case.—*Cour. and Inq.*

The Illinois Legislature adjourned on the 13th February, having been 75 days in session. They passed several bills of general importance. The State Bank bill, Canal bill, and the bill for extending the Charter of the Shawneetown Bank, have passed. The capital of the State Bank is $1,500,000, and the amount which is authorized to be borrowed for the commencement of the Canal, is $500,000. The subject of the *Common Schools* received no definitive action.

Uncommon Energy.—We had last week as a visitor, one of Col. Crockett's neighbours—a child under 10 years of age, who has rode since 22d December, on horseback, 900 miles—having passed through the Chickasaw, Choctaw, and Creek nations of Indians, and been out during the late severe weather. The little fellow seemed less fatigued than the gentleman in whose company he came. He is a child of remarkable sprightliness and intelligence.

Cylinder Cannon.—Messrs. Allen & Ball of Springfield, Mass. have invented what they call a cylinder cannon; upon the cylinder may be placed as many barrels as you please, each barrel capable of making two discharges a second. It was built for a company in Lowell, who have procured for it a patent in this country and France, and have now an agent in England for the purpose of getting it patented there. "It was to us," says the Hampton Whig "although a novel piece of machinery, and the idea of a cannon being fired, gun after gun, by an operation like that of a boy turning a grindstone, struck us strangely singular."

All men are born without teeth.—no man therefore, is justifiable in biting.—The batchelors of Nashville have grown argumentative in their old age, and taken to the quotation of high authority for their misdeeds; having lately published their declaration of independence. It commences by a bold travestie of the national state paper, and draws a most unsavory conclusion from the premises. "All men," say the old vinegar cruets, "are born unmarried," and therefore, they should always remain so. A very precious sequitur, this!

The average number of deaths, one year with the other, in Europe, has been estimated by a French scientific publication at 5,256,010, out of a population of 210 millions of inhabitants, or very nearly 1 in 40. In the northern parts the proportion is 1 in 44, in the southern 1 in 36. The least mortality is in the countries near the polar circle, such as Sweden Norway, and Iceland.

Tooth Ache.—A correspondent of the London Medical Gazette, has discovered that soda is a remedy for the tooth ache. He says the most pleasant and agreeable soda will either immediately or in a few minutes cause the entire cessation of pain, by filling the decayed tooth carefully with the powdered carbonate, so that it may descend to the nerve which its solution in the saliva will soon after allow it to do. He says he is not aware that it will make a permanent cure, although it will relieve the sufferer, and for many hours; and it does not seem to lose its efficacy by frequency of application. It will not be useful, however, where pain had arisen from formation of matter.

Foreign Summary.

The tories in the new parliament have gained an accession of perhaps 90 votes. Their uttermost strength will be 240 to 270, while the reformers are certain of 380 positive.

A fisherman at Porte en Bessin has drawn up an old bell, covered with shells, and weighing 160 lbs; said to have been lost there in a shipwreck during the time of William the Conqueror.

A starch merchant lately died in England, leaving a fortune of a million to each of his six children. The secret of his gains consisted in feeding some 3 or 4000 hogs yearly upon the refuse of his manufactory, which is generally thrown away for its offensiveness, but which consists chiefly of the gluten or most nutritious portions of vegetable matter.

A woman having died lately at Bruges, a report spread that the devil had taken up his quarters in the house of the widower. The mob assembled, eager to see his satanic majesty, and it was not until they had broken the windows and the authorities were called out, that they were dispersed.

The French are building a steam navy. Five vessels of 160 horse power, are already completed, and six more in a state of forwardness. At the end of the present year it is expected they will have a steam navy of 24 vessels, with the aggregate power 3172 horses.

At distances of every two or three miles along the roads and canals of China are placed sentries, who communicate rapidly letters, public despatches, &c. from one part of the empire to another—from Pekin to Canton in 12 days, which is at the rate of 50 leagues per day.

As a proof that even the most hopeless of our waste lands may be brought into productive cultivation, it is stated that part of the sandy soil on Bagshot-heath, generally considered one of the most barren spots of the kingdom, has last year yielded at the rate of 710 bushels of potatoes to the acre over several acres, and has now a luxuriant crop of cattle cabbage, of not less than 40 tons to the acre, growing upon it.

John Bailey, parish clerk of Kenston Mandeville, lately died, aged 92. He never once missed performing his duty for 56 years. At 88 he could jump a five barred gate, and walk 20 miles a day.

A Subterranean River has been discovered near the right bank of the river which traverses the village of Selongey. It was discovered by some workmen who had removed a portion of calcareous rock, and it is ascertained that its direction is parallel with the bed of the river itself. It is about six or seven feet deep, and very clear and agreeable to the palate.

The Homoeopathians pretend that they can cure the small pox, by introducing the vaccine virus internally, after it is prepared Homoeopathically.

M. de Talleyrand completed his 81st year on the 2d of February. He repeats from time to time that this year is the last of his life. It is said he lately told Louis Philippe that if he had been accused of abandoning all the different governments of France a quarter of an hour before their death, he would not have it said as a last reproach, that he was willing to die with the present one.

The young poet Espronceda, [illegible] that he is not dead, and that he feels the most profound gratitude for the eulogies and good offices of his friends at Paris, in behalf of his memory and dramatic reputation—especially towards M. [illegible] lavinge, for bringing out his "Don Juan D'Austria." It turned out an excellent ruse to bring into deserved publicity the name of a meritorious young writer, who had been passed over with cold neglect.

A workman at Angin, being intoxicated, and coming in contact with the arms of a wind mill, was taken up by the same and tossed 40 feet into a mud pit, losing, in the circumnavigation, four of his teeth.

On the 16th of December, at night, the town of Mascala, in Sicily, experienced a tremendous shower of aerolites, about the size of walnuts, and extremely hard. Great damage was done to the roofs, trees and birds, and if it had continued an hour longer, it is supposed the place would have been buried in ruins. May it not be possible that these substances were ejected from Ætna?

Parlimentary Bull.—Several years ago, in consequence of the scarcity of wheat, an act of Parliament was passed, prohibiting the bakers from selling their bread till at least, it was one day old. While the bill was in progress, through the House of Commons, the Speaker put the question upon it in the following words: "That the bill for preventing the bakers from *baking stale bread*, be now read a second time."

Some amusement had been excited at Calcutta, according to the last advices, by the King of Lucknow having advertised for a wife. His advertisement states that his last wife "had been dismissed with every mark of affection," and he offers fifty lacs of rupees to any English lady who does him the honor of sharing his throne with him.

Power of Ugliness.—Mirabeau was both the ugliest man and the most effective orator in France.—He was proud of his ill looks, and counted his personal appearance of great advantage to him as a speaker. "You know not," said he, "all the power of my ugliness."

The royal printing office at Paris possesses the types of 56 oriental alphabets, and 16 alphabets of those European nations who do not employ the Roman characters. Of the Roman character it has complete founts of various forms and size. It consumes about 300 reams of paper a day, and employs 350 workmen.

A youth at Verly, in France, though only 18 years of age, but six feet high, raised with his teeth, without touching it with his hands, a cask of cider containing 47 gallons, by ropes attached to it. He carried it over a yard of considerable extent. The exertion rendered him faint, and afterwards senseless, in which state he continued six days and died.

Several sweeps were brought up at Marlboro' street charged with assaulting Louisa Coleman, the daughter of the head of a rival establishment in Hammersmith. One of them being interrogated as to his character, said, "I sharnt banter no such blackinations. My family's respected in all parts of the globe, and if you vant to know my character, go to his grace the Duke of Devonshire, and ax him. He nose me, it is werry odd, for I've swept his chimbleys above 20 years."

There is a sheep at a spirit dealer's in Edinburgh who, it is affirmed, chews tobacco, takes snuff and drinks grog.

The late election has returned 137 military and naval officers to parliament.

There are 25 slavers now engaged in their horrid vocation on the coast of Africa, south of the line. They will take away 20,000 victims. There are no cruisers there to watch them.

The library of the late earl Spencer, at Althorp, consists of 60,000 volumes—cost 200,000l.

Chas. Kemble and Mrs. K. and their daughter, are on their route from Paris to London. Miss K. having received lessons under the advice of Rossini, will soon make her debut.

It is the opinion of medical men, that 75 per cent. of the infirm poor of Ireland die of destitution, or of the epidemics to which their impoverished condition exposes them.

A steam boat on Burden's plan is being constructed to run between Paris and Rouen.

The cost of the election of Lord Francis Egerton, in Cheshire, (we believe,) is estimated at 15,000l. which he proposes to pay out of his own pocket.

The Rev. Mr. Sutton, cousin of Sir Charles M. Sutton, while administering at the altar at Westminster Abbey, fell down in an apoplectic fit, of which he soon after died.

An infant in its cradle, was recently bitten so badly in the fingers by a rat, that mortification and death were the consequence.

A country poulterer advertising his readiness to purchase any quantity of game and rabbits, adds—"N. B. none rented—the killing to be paid for."

The keeper of a country inn, after extolling in an advertisement the salubrity of his surrounding neighbourhood, concludes with this equivocal and ominous announcement, "hearse and mourning coaches."

One of the peculiarities of a Swedish wedding consists in the bride leading off a waltz with the parson.

So frequent are fires in Stockholm that watchmen are placed on all the towers and belfries to give the alarm by sounding a tocsin; and, to show that they are themselves awake, these guardians of the night are compelled to chant the hours through a goat's horn, which is said, in the stillness of night, to have a mournful and solemn effect.

It is related of Sir Walter Scott that when in health he never refused to see any one, however humble, who called upon him; and that he [illegible] received a letter that he did not answer with his own hand.

Among the Greeks and Romans, when any one was accused of any crime, the information was public, and the accused had from the first the right of examining the witnesses who were always sworn in his presence.

The Belgian army at present comprises 116,000 men, of whom 58,174 are in active service, and 58,000 in reserve.

Lafayette's Tomb.—A simple slab of black marble in the burying-ground of Picpus, in Paris, marks the spot where repose the remains of Layfayette. It bears this inscription:—"Here lies M. P. J. R. G. M. de Lafayette, Lieut. General Deputy; born at Auvergne, in 1757; married in 1796, Mdlle. de Noailles; died in 1834." —*Requiescat in pace.*

According to the last census taken in Wurtemberg the population amounts to 1,587,147 souls, of which 768,365 are males, and 809,782 females. There are 484,376 Catholics, 1,082,233 Lutherians, 1,330 of the Reformed Church, and 10,570 Jews. Wurtemberg contains upon an average 4,394 persons for each square mile.

In Carey's *Present State of England*, published in 1627, the Court of Chancery is especially described as "a gulph without a bottom, never full; a court ever gaping and ready to burst with causes;" and the pleadings are characterised as "full of impertinent matter, with large margins, great distances between the lines, and protraction of words, and with their many dashes and slashes put in place of words."

The following is a literal copy of a billet sent by a clerk of a Parish in Warwickshire to a neighbour and friend of the same calling:—"Dere John,—Wil yu bury my wife and I'll bury yourn ony other day when you want me, I shall be very happy ony time. I hope yours to be obliget, William Turner."

Among the varieties of timber trees discovered by settlers in Southern Africa, is one used by the missionaries for the manufacture of household furniture, of a saffron colour, and called "sneeze wood," from the effect of its pungent scent newly cut, and which, among other good properties, is said to possess that of repelling all noxious vermin from its neighbourhood.

The number of bricklayers and their labourers in London, out of employment in consequence of their having struck for higher wages, is estimated at 15,000.

A letter from Coventry, written by a person who well knows the state of that city, describes the condition of the weavers there as wretched in the extreme. Thousands of them are wholly destitute of employment, and, as a necessary consequence, the wages of those who have work are being reduced to the very lowest pittance. In the parish of Foleshill, which contains a population of 7,000, principally ribbon weavers, there are more than half the workshops shut up. The winter is looked forward to with gloomy anticipations.

The French papers contain an account of the trial of M. A. Carrel, the editor of the *National*, on a charge of having inserted in that paper certain comments upon the speech of the king at the opening of the session, and some observations on the personal appearance of his majesty, which were calculated to bring the sovereign into contempt with the people. These proceedings had excited the greatest interest in the public mind, and the result of the trial was waited for with much anxiety. M. Carrel defended himself, and so successfully as to obtain from the court an acquittal. His acquittal in a case in which he was so decidedly opposed to the ruling powers, is a great victory achieved by those who are friends to the liberty, though hostile to the licentiousness, of the press.

Last night of the Session.—The subjoined extract of a letter from a Washington correspondent of the [illegible] Advertiser, will supply a deficiency in the picture presented a week ago, of the last scene in the United States House of Representatives:

"The crowd was prodigious. It is a privilege of the evening session in the House, that the ladies are admitted on the floor. They availed themselves of it with a vengeance. From tea-time to twelve, they poured in, and pressed on, as the Ostrogoths poured upon Rome in its decline! They filled up the place like a flood at once. They drove back the delegates literary from "pillar to post," till they gained upon the seats of the members, and occupied the outer rows! while the galleries above, were found crammed to such an extent, that the bonnets and feathers, and ribands, and rosy cheeks, seemed absolutely bursting out over the rim, in full bloom like a bouquet from a wine glass. The time—the [illegible]—was pretty well used up. "I guess," the hands of the clock cut all sorts of capers. It jumped from half-past eleven to half-past ten, while I was blowing my nose! Whether there was magic in it, you must judge; but so it was, and it happened simultaneously in the senate, and was repeated in both places afterwards. At what time the adjournment took place, is no concern of mine. It was not late however—*by the clock*. It would never have been so late as that, if they hadn't been fagged out."

The New York Transcript says:—

"*Rumor.*—It is rumored in this city that Miss Fanny Kemble has been hissed from the boards of the Walnut street Theatre, Philadelphia."

Is this a fair specimen of New York gossip?

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bicknell, publisher of the Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 27, 1835.

[illegible]

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, March 28, 1835.

☞ Look at the Terms on the last page—*There has been no change in them for many years past.*

The directors of the Bank of the Northern Liberties, on the 20th instant, declared an extra dividend of twenty per cent. equal to five dollars per share on the capital stock of the institution, payable the 6th of April, said dividend to be applied to the payment of the sixth instalment on each share of stock.

A fire broke out on Tuesday morning, about 1 o'clock, in the cabinet warehouse of Messrs. C. and F. White, situated in Harmony Court, just below Fourth street. The alarm was promptly given by the watch, and the firemen were at work in the course of a very short time. They succeeded in suppressing the flames after the roof was partially destroyed, and before the building was very seriously injured. Considerable damage was done to the new furniture in the warehouse.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Harrington's performances at the Philadelphia Museum, continue to afford high gratification to our citizens. His ventriloquial powers are a never failing source of rational entertainment, and his exhibitions in legerdemain, &c. are exceedingly amusing. The trick of the balls, the conversion of a bird into a glove, and the ribbon factory, are truly wonderful, and evidence unusual facility in feats of deception. Mr. Harrington will continue at the Museum until further notice.

The compliment of a public dinner was tendered to the Hon. Daniel Webster, a few days since, by a number of the members of the Pennsylvania Legislature, at Harrisburg, but declined on account of engagements.

Crime and Death.—A few evenings since a gentleman in passing the corner of Sixth and Prime street, heard a low and feeble moan, proceeding from an object on the pavement. He turned to examine the cause, and found a female lying on the damp earth, suffering intense pain, and apparently very near her death. The hour was late, and few people were stirring. One or two doors, after some delay, were opened, but no one offered to take the girl in, and a messenger was despatched to the residence of one of the Guardians of the Poor. Before he returned, the sexton of an adjoining grave yard, proposed to take the girl to his tool-house, and she was accordingly conveyed to the gate, but the lock being filled with ice, it could not be opened. The grave-digger, however, climbed the wall, and procured from his tool-house, one or two blankets, upon which the girl was laid, but she breathed her last before medical assistance was afforded.

During the investigations which were entered into by Mr. Dickerson, the Coroner, it appeared that the girl was not more than sixteen years of age; that she had filled a respectable station in life until about two months ago, when she was enticed from her home by the artfulness of a base libertine. It is supposed that the cruelty of a step-father accelerated this unwise and fatal step. The life of debauchery into which she was thrown, was not congenial to her feelings, and the mental anguish she endured was intolerable. She could not retrace her steps, and return to her home as pure and as innocent as she left it, and to drown the reflections which naturally obtruded upon her conscience, she indulged in the use of intoxicating liquors, which in the brief period of a few weeks terminated her career of folly and sin. The anguish she suffered in her last moments appears to have been intense, as in her agony of body and mind she entirely disfigured and mutilated with her teeth one of her delicate hands.

The girl appears to be unknown, at least the persons with whom she boarded allege that they have no knowledge of her, and her parents or friends have not come forward to claim her body, although a description of her person, and an account of her death, were given in the daily papers. The name marked on her linen, *Elizabeth Yazell*, is no doubt a fictitious one, assumed when she left her home. The only particulars so far elicited, are those we have detailed, which were furnished us by the Coroner, who has been unremitting in his exertions to ascertain the girl's history. We saw the body on Wednesday, a few hours previous to the interment. Even in death, it was easy to trace the outlines of an open and intelligent countenance, and the indisputable marks of personal beauty, of no ordinary character. Her delicate but well formed frame, was, however, covered with bruises, which she had no doubt received when she fell to the earth with the sickness of death upon her, and it was not difficult to ascertain that she was one who had been but little accustomed to the hardships of a life of crime.

Such are the consequences of vice! But if misery, anguish and death, were the punishment of one who was a *victim*, what must be the feelings of the wretch who enticed her from the home of purity and innocence, and then left her to perish in the haunts of the dissolute and abandoned?

It appears by a report recently made to the House of Representatives of this state, that the number of petitioners for a repeal of the school law of the last session is 31,988—the number of petitioners for a modification of the law 2084, and the number of remonstrators against the repeal 2575.

THEATRICAL.

Walnut Street Theatre.—The new drama of the Last Days of Pompeii, founded on Bulwer's novel of that name, bids fair to prove equally as successful as Zanthe. It has been got up in a style of unusual magnificence, and is certainly a brilliant spectacle.

Mr. Wemyss has engaged Miss Jarman, Miss Wheatley, Mr. Knowles, and Miss Watson, for the Pittsburg Theatre, which will open in May next.

Arch Street Theatre.—Mad. Celeste is about concluding her engagement at this house, and will take a benefit this evening. Mr. Jones, formerly manager of this Theatre, will present himself for a benefit, on Monday night. He will appear as Falstaff, in the Merry Wives of Windsor, a character which, we doubt not, he will perform to the life. Jones is a meritorious actor, and deserves a full house.

The benefit of Mr. Murdock will take place on Wednesday evening, when the amusing play of the Dramatist will be produced, Mr. M. as Vapid. Murdock's good qualities, both as an actor and a citizen, are well appreciated in this community, and his benefit cannot fail of attracting a large and respectable audience.

Correspondence of the Saturday Evening Post.

Harrisburg, March 23d, 1835.

Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that through the commendable industry of Mr. T. S. Smith, the bill for the incorporation of the Philadelphia Association for the Relief of Disabled Firemen, has passed both houses, and needs only the signature of the Governor to become a law. The act to incorporate the Philadelphia Fire and Inland Navigation Company, and the act to establish the District Court for the city and county of Philadelphia, have passed the House.

A resolution instructing the committee on the judiciary system to enquire into the expediency of bringing in a bill to remove from office Augustus D. Tarr, a justice of the peace in Philadelphia, has been adopted in the Senate.

Mr. T. S. Smith has reported in the House a bill to establish a board of works, and to abolish the offices of canal commissioners, superintendents and appraisers of damages.

Mr. Toland has reported in Senate, a bill to prevent clandestine marriages. The following are its provisions:

Section 1. *Be it enacted*, That no clergyman, minister, alderman, justice of the peace, or other person shall marry or join in marriage within this commonwealth, any persons either of whom is under the age of twenty-one years, unless the father or mother or guardian of such minor, or if such minor be an indented servant or apprentice, the master or mistress of such minor be present and consenting thereto, or in case of their absence, unless the consent thereto in writing of said father or mother, guardian, master or mistress, be first had and obtained and delivered to said clergyman, minister, alderman, justice of the peace or other persons.

Section 2. If any clergyman, minister, alderman, justice of the peace, or other person, shall marry or join in marriage within this commonwealth, any persons, either of whom is under the age of twenty-one years, contrary to the provisions of the first section of this act, such clergyman, minister, alderman, justice of the peace or other person, shall for every such offence forfeit and pay the sum of five hundred dollars, to be recovered by the parent, guardian or guardians, master or mistress of such minor, as debts of that amount are by law recoverable. And if any judge, magistrate, alderman or justice of the peace shall offend against the provisions of the first section of this act, it shall be deemed such a misbehaviour in office, as shall render him liable to be removed by impeachment or address.

We have lately read, with some attention, a pamphlet issued from the office of the Sandy and Beaver Canal Company, containing information in relation to the canal by which it is proposed to connect the inland navigation of Ohio with that of Pennsylvania. The pamphlet contains the reports of Major Douglass and Messrs. Gill and Hage, civil engineers, who devoted much time and attention to a careful examination of the route, and also the charter of the Sandy and Beaver Canal Company, as obtained from the legislature of Ohio.

The design of the pamphlet is to show that the proposed connection, by the Sandy and Beaver Canal, has unequivocal advantages over the Northern or Mahoning route, which has been recommended and encouraged by the Philadelphia Board of Trade, in conformity with the views of a delegation of gentlemen from this city, who attended the late Warren convention. It is alleged that the distance from Bolivar on the Ohio canal, to the mouth of the Little Beaver on the Ohio river, the route of the Sandy and Beaver Canal, is shorter by many miles, than the northern route from Akron to the Big Beaver, and that the natural advantages of the shorter route, as regards the face of the soil, and the supply of water, are much greater than those of the other. The reports of the engineers speak in strong terms of confidence of these facilities, and the commissioners of the canal company place full reliance upon the statements. By the charter granted to the company, twenty years are allowed for completing the work, and the company, as a special perquisite, when the canal is in operation, are permitted, for the term of seven years, to collect the tolls accruing on the Ohio Canal, on all freight and passengers that may be transported thereon, which have been transported not less than twenty miles on the Sandy and Beaver Canal, to the Ohio Canal.

The estimated expense of this work is as follows—Middle division, 14 miles, in which is a tunnel of 924 yards, $286,658 91; western division, 33½ miles, $322,106 85; eastern division, 43 miles, $535,202 77. Engine feeder to supply reservoirs, $31,000; contingencies $117,496 85—Total $1,292,465 58. With the aid of two reservoirs, it is said that the quantity of water obtained will be sufficient to float over 120 boats per day, in the dry season.

A large portion of the stock of this company, we understand, has already been taken, and sections of the work are already under contract. It is the intention of the residents of Ohio to proceed with the undertaking themselves, if aid should be withheld from this state, as they feel satisfied that it will yield a large interest on the investment.

We regret sincerely that, while all classes of our business men agree that a connection of the canals of Ohio and Pennsylvania, is absolutely indispensible to a successful prosecution of trade, there should be a diversity of sentiment in regard to the proper route. In a matter of such general importance as this, motives of personal interest and sectional jealousies should not be permitted to interfere, and we apprehend that these causes have produced all the difficulty which is now experienced. It is probable that each route is an eligible one, possessing its own peculiar advantages, and we doubt not but the Board of Trade of this city, in deciding in favour of the Mahoning survey, were governed by strong and cogent reasons. With Philadelphians it is a matter of no importance which route is chosen, and they are as willing to subscribe for one as they are for the other, provided their friends of Ohio will agree among themselves. But until this agreement is effected it cannot be expected that the citizens of Pennsylvania, although deeply interested in the proposed work, will be very liberal in their advances of capital.

There is much variation in the pay of the public offices of the several states. The salary of members of the Legislature of Rhode Island, is $1,50 per day; in Maine, Massachusetts and some other states, it is $2; in Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey, &c. $3, and in Maryland, Virginia, Georgia, &c. $4, which is the maxim among all the Legislatures in the Union. The annual salary of the Governor of Rhode Island is but $400; in Vermont the chief Magistrate receives $700, in Indiana and Illinois, $1000, in New Jersey and some other states $2000; in Pennsylvania and New York, $4000, and in Louisiana $7000. With the exception of Louisiana, the people of New York and and Pennsylvania are more liberal towards their Governor, than the people of any other states.

Temperance.—The legislature of Massachusetts have passed a bill which provides that from and after the first of April next, no brandy, rum, gin or other distilled spirits shall be sold in less quantity than twenty-eight gallons, nor shall any license be granted by the selectmen of towns, if a majority of legal voters in such towns shall vote at a legal town meeting, that such license shall not be granted.

This state is far in advance of many others in the cause of temperance.

Robbery.—A most expert and daring robbery was committed on the premises of Messrs. Dubois and Baton, jewellers, in Bank alley, on the night of Wednesday last. The store was entered by a side door, opening in an entry, common to that and an adjoining office, and the rogues, when inside, tore down the brick work around the fire-proof, in which a large quantity of valuable jewellery was deposited. They succeeded in bearing off about $2000 worth of worked gold, jewels, &c. No clue has as yet been obtained to lead to their detection.

About six weeks ago, we learn, the key of the entry door was stolen, and the thief in that case was no doubt the chief operator in this. Unfortunately the same lock was retained on the door.

A Comparison.—In a late number of the London Quarterly Review, there is an article on the table-talk of Coleridge, which presents many of his profound and brilliant remarks. The following, relative to the future prospects of America, is a just comparison upon the subject, and places the libellous caricatures of cockney travellers in their proper light.

Basil Hall.—The possible destiny of the United States of America—as a nation of a hundred millions of freemen stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, living under the laws of Alfred, and speaking the language of Shakespeare and Milton—is an august conception. Why should we not wish to see it realized? America would then be England viewed through a solar microscope—Great Britain in a state of magnification! How deeply to be lamented is the spirit of hostility and sneering which some of the popular books of travels have shown in treating of the Americans!—They hate us, no doubt, just as brothers hate; but they respect the opinion of an Englishman concerning themselves ten times as much as that of a native of any other country on earth. A very little humoring of their prejudices, and some courtesy of language on the part of Englishmen, would work wonders, even as it is, with the public mind of the Americans.

THE CONVENT AFFAIR.

We annex some further extracts from Miss Reed's "Six Months in a Convent," which we find in the Boston Traveller. We learn that the first edition of the work, which consisted of 3000 copies, was exhausted immediately, and that no copies have as yet been sent from Boston.

It may be proper to remark that Mrs. Mary Ann Moffat, the Superior of the Convent, has published a card in which she accuses Miss Reed of falsehood, calls her an impostor, and promises a thorough answer to the allegations in her book. To this the committee of publication have replied, with a promptness that evidences no fear or apprehension that the statements of Miss Reed can be disproved. There will probably be much altercation between the parties.

Miss Reed says:—

"Our diet consisted of the plainest kind of food, principally vegetables and vegetable soups, Indian puddings, and, very seldom, meat. Our tea was made of herbs sometimes of the bitterest kind.—We partook of this diet in imitation of the Holy fathers of the Desert, to mortify our appetites. Pumpkins stewed with molasses and water, served as a desert. Occasionally we had mouldy bread to eat. A very insignificant piece of butter was sometimes placed on our plates. The Superior's diet was far better than ours; sometimes it was sumptuous, wine not excepted. I ascertained this, as I occasionally, in turn went round to gather the fragments. She sent me, on two occasions, some apple parings to eat, as a part of my portion. Sometimes the Religieuse deny themselves any diet; prostrate, kiss the feet of those who remain at table, performing various kinds of penance, while the others are eating and listening to the reading. Those who have permission to deny themselves in the morning, take their work-baskets, as they pass to the refectory: where they sew by candle-light, as the lecture is reading. This has a solemn and impressive appearance."

This was the food of the nuns; but "our Mother, the Lady Superior," and "my Lord Bishop" fared very differently. He even had his wine, when he dined at the Convent, handed him in a golden cup, and the nun who presented it *knelt, and continued in that posture*, until he had quaffed it down.

Before the period arrived for taking the vows, Miss Reed became discontented and unhappy, and the Bishop endeavored to comfort her by telling her that she was not bound to that order for life, but could be transferred to one less austere, the Sisters of Charity. Miss. R. proceeds:—

"After receiving a promise from him that I should go to any other order I choose, I consented to take the veil. He gave me to understand, that I need take no other vows there than I should at the Convent of the Sisters of Charity. My reception took place the next day. I refused the white veil, because the Sisters of Charity did not wear it, and it was omitted. The choir was darkened, and then lighted with wax tapers. The ceremony commenced with chaunts, prayers, responses, &c. A book was placed in my hands which contained the vows I was to take. As near as I can recollect, the following is the substance of them:—

"O, almighty and everlasting God, permit me, a worm of the dust, to consecrate myself more strictly to thee this day, in presence of the most Holy Mother, and Saint Ursula, and all of thy Saints and Martyrs, by living *two years a Recluse*, and by instructing young ladies after the manner of St. Ursula, and by taking upon myself her most holy vows of poverty, chastity, and obedience, which with thy grace and assistance, I will fulfil."

They all responded, "Amen," and repeated a long office in Latin. I still continued to wear the black garb,* which the Bishop blessed; also a long habit, and a string of rosary beads, which were also blessed by the Bishop.

Among the inmates was Miss Mary Magdalene, who had entered the Convent nine months before in perfect health, and was now in a consumption. "She was worn out with austerities."

Meanwhile Sister Mary Magdalene was employed in the refectory. According to the Bishop she was a Saint, and he said there was a Saint's body in the tomb, one of the late Sisters', which remained undecayed. I heard the Superior, about this time, tell Miss Mary Magdalene to burn all her treasures,† or she would suffer in purgatory, for her self-love; and she was afraid she did not suffer patiently, for she appeared romantic. Mary Magdalene fell prostrate at the Superior's feet, and said she would fulfil any command that should be laid upon her. The Superior gave her a penance to kiss the feet of all the Religieuse, and asked them to say an Ave and a Pater for her; after which she lay prostrate in the refectory till the Angelus rung.

On one of the Holy days the Bishop came in, and after playing upon his flute, addressed the Superior, styling her Mademoiselle, and wished to know if Mary Magdalene wanted to go to her long home. The Superior beckoned to her to come to them, and she approached on her knees. The Bishop asked her if she felt prepared to die. She replied, "Yes, my Lord; but, with the permission of our Mother, I have one request to make."—They told her to say on. She said she wished to be anointed before death, if his Lordship thought her worthy of so great a favor. He said, "Before I grant your request, I have one to make; that is, that you will implore the Almighty to send down from heaven a bushel of *gold*, for the purpose of establishing a college for young men on Bunker Hill. He said he had bought the land for that use, and that all the Sisters who had died had promised to present his request, but had not fulfilled their obligations; "and," says he, "you must shake hands in heaven with all the Sisters who have, and be sure and ask them why they have not fulfilled their promise, for I have *waited long enough*; and continue to chaunt your office with us, while here on earth, which is the sweet communion of Saints." She gave her pledge and *kissed his feet*.

Miss Reed relates several conversations of the Bishop at the Convent. We extract a part of one, and continue the account of sick Magdalene.

The Bishop said the Pope would, perhaps, before long visit this country; and when things were more improved, and his new church finished, he should write to the Pope, &c. He went into a relation of some parts of ecclesiastical history; spoke of the Pope's being the vicegerent of Christ on earth; and that although the wicked one prevailed now, it was designed for good, and the time would come when all would look on the Pope as their spiritual director on earth. He thought that America rightfully belonged to the Pope, and that his Holiness would take up his residence here at some future day.

Not long after this Mary Magdalene was anointed for death, and took her vows for life, but she continued to wear the white veil. I thought it singular that Mary Magdalene should at that time take her *black vows*, (as they called them,) because (as I learned in the community) she had not been here a *year*; and her wearing the *white veil* after taking them, appeared still more singular.

I will endeavor to give some idea of the manner, in which she took her vows, and of the anointing. After she had retired to her couch,‡ the Religieuse walked to the room in procession. Sister St. Clair held a wax taper blazing at her feet, and the Superior knelt at her head with the vows, which were copied on a half-sheet of paper. The Bishop then came in with both sacraments, all of us prostrating as he passed. After putting the tabernacle upon the little altar which had been placed there for that purpose, he read from a book a great many prayers, all of us responding. He asked her a number of questions about renouncing the world, which she answered. The Superior gave her the vows, and after pronouncing them, she was anointed; Sister Clair, laying bare her neck and feet, which the Bishop crossed with holy oil, at the same time repeating Latin. He then gave her the *viaticum*, and ended the ceremony as he commenced with saying Mass, and passed out, we all prostrating.

She lived rather longer than was expected, but her penances were not remitted. She would frequently kneel and prostrate all night long in the cold infirmary saying her rosary and other penances, one or two of which I will mention. She wore next her heart a metallic plate, in imitation of a crown of thorns, from which I was given to understand she suffered a sort of martyrdom. This I often saw her kiss and lay on the altar of the crucifix as she retired. Another penance was, the reclining upon a mattrass more like a table than a bed. A day or two after this, the Superior, Mother Assistant, and Mary Benedict, ridiculed the appearance of Mary Magdalene, because of the dropsy, which prevented her appearing graceful, and because she was disappointed in not going to heaven sooner.

*The apparel of a Religieuse is always kissed by the wearer, every time of putting on and taking off.

†The treasures consisted of written prayers, books, papers, a lock of her mother's hair, &c., which she brought from Ireland, and kept in her desk.

‡I learned that the usual custom was to place them in a black coffin covered with a black pall, when they were to take the *black vows*; but in this instance it was omitted.

Extract of a letter from New York.

Astor's celebrated Hotel is rapidly progressing, and will probably be completed in the course of the present year. Mr. Jennings of the City Hotel, it is said, has leased it at the small sum of *fifty thousand dollars*. He has, however, under-let stores in the lower floor to the amount of *thirty thousand*, so that his rent will be reduced to *twenty thousand dollars*. He is well adapted to the management of such an establishment, and will no doubt make a profitable and popular affair of it. The Park House will outvie in size at least, the far-famed Tremont of Boston. Even at $50,000, the proprietor will not receive over three per cent for the investment. Some of the estates were brought up at an immense price. One anecdote touching this fact may be worth relating at some future time. Astor lately gave a thousand dollars to a Temperance Society. It will be recollected that he commenced the accumulation of his great fortune in the Fur trade carried on with the Indians. The article which he gave them for their furs I need not mention. He is however deserving of praise for his public spirit.

Royal Love Letter.—Napoleon was very fond of Josephine, and his letters to her were written in a spirit of perfect romance. In one of them he says, "I am very uneasy to know how you are. I have been in the village of Virgil—on the shores of his lake—*by a silvery moonshine, and not a moment without thinking of Josephine*." In another of those curious amatory effusions to the wife of his bosom, he writes as follows:—"A thousand kisses, as burning as my heart—*as pure as you!*—I sent by the courier; he told me that he had seen you, and that you had no commands for him—Oh fie—naughty, ugly, cruel, tyrannical, pretty little monster! you laugh at my folly. Ah, you know that if I could put you in my heart, you should remain there in prison."

Lines on hearing Mr. Hanna's performance on the flute.—By a Lady.

There is a spell which music weaves,
No fairy charm or Druid leaves
Could e'er impart—it gathers round
With all the melody of sound;
And while its thrilling numbers swell,
How echo speaks from memory's cell,
Past joys awake, and [illegible]
The rainbow hope, [illegible]

Such is thy power, sweet music thine,
Where chains of harmony entwine
Around the heart—in Hanna's flute
Thy spirit dwells, no note is mute,
Tho' something in its magic spell,
Like to the bubbling streamlet's swell,
That while it wooes the valley's rose,
Reflects the heavens upon its breast.

Far from the land of minstrelsy,
He seeks a home among the free;
A stranger's hopes, a stranger's tears
Press on his heart, and swell its cares
Yet while he breathes his country's strains,
The patriot's cherish'd hope remains,
And sees through Erin's night of sorrow,
Her sure, her bright, though distant morrow,
And if upon her verdant heath,
His flute could charm, when sighs were breath,
Here richest melody must float,
When *freedom's* air fills every note.

M. A. F.

Walsh's Library.—The contents of this periodical continue to be selected with much taste and care. The numbers published this year contain several excellent works, the cost of which in volumes, would more than treble the cost of the Library for one year. The covers of the Library are well filled with original literary notices, tales, &c. See advertisement.

The frame building on Race street, near Schuylkill Front, lately occupied by Messrs. Bolsom and Curry, as a paper-staining factory, was destroyed by fire on Thursday evening.

Both branches of our State Legislature have agreed to adjourn on the 15th of April. There are several important bills not yet passed. That in relation to limited Partnerships, will not, we trust, be passed over.

The City Councils have passed the bill providing for the introduction of gas, in our public lamps. We shall give a synopsis of the bill next week.

The Western Trade.—A large number of western merchants are now in the city, for the purpose of purchasing goods. Business is very brisk, and our pavements are almost impassible, from the number of bales, boxes, &c. filled with articles of merchandise for the west. Trade has never been better in this city.

Balloon Ascension.—Mr. Mitchell made an ascension in a balloon, from Baltimore, on Tuesday last, for the benefit of the seamstresses, of that city. He descended in safety.

The City Councils, on Thursday evening, elected the following named gentlemen Trustees of the Philadelphia Gas works.

For one year.
B. W. Richards, John Laimer, { John Farr, Dr. R. M. Huston.

For two years.
A. D. Bache, Wm. H. Keating, { Fred. Fraley, Eph. Haines.

For three years.
J. P. Wetherill, R. M. Zollickoffer, { M. W. Baldwin, Thos. Cave.

THE CANAL.

The Harrisburg Reporter of Tuesday says: "The Pennsylvania canal is now open, and as the breach which was discovered near Highspire, in this county, has been repaired, the whole line will, in the course of a day or two, be in fine navigable order."

By the annexed letter from a gentleman in Liverpool, it will be seen that the cause of temperance is making rapid strides among the operatives of that city. In this place, we are rejoiced to add, a spirited effort is now being made by the working classes to reform the beastly vice of drunkenness.

TEMPERANCE AMONG ENGLISH MECHANICS.

Extract of a letter from Liverpool.

You would be delighted to see the energy of our mechanics now. They fixed to have two open-air meetings yesterday, in two of the worst parts of the town, one in the morning, the other in the evening. Scarcely a night passes now but they have a meeting. I have a small *still*, which I carry to our meetings, and use in extracting the spirit from the ale, placing it on the table before the people, and then I burn the "devil;" the effect is tremendous. Every day adds to our strength, because they open in distant and different quarters. One of our mechanics gets up the meetings without any expense to us, by going round an hour before with a large bell, and crying it in the usual form. Through the winter we shall mostly work in the town, but in the spring and summer probably our men will get up into the villages and towns around us: they have a great fancy for open-air meetings, and in populous places this is very effectual. Two of them are going over to Worcester to address the mechanics there. They are both men who work very hard, and therefore can speak experimentally for abstinence. You and I cannot make the impression these men do. One of them weighs about 17 stone (14 lbs. to the stone.)

THE CITY CONSTABLES.

The annual election of Constables for the several Wards in the city resulted last Friday as follows:

North Mulberry—William Ford, re-elected.
South Mulberry—Peter Stemmets, do.
Upper Delaware—John Clopp, do.
Lower Delaware—William Stokes, do.
North—Joseph Wilberger, do.
Middle—Elisha W. Cook, do.
High street—David Mooly, in place of John Metsker.
Chesnut—Lewis C. Alexander, re-elected.
Walnut—John Milliman, do.
Dock—Washington Whilldin, in place of John McMasters.
Pine—Jacob P. Wolf, re-elected.
New Market—Caesar M. Moffit, do.
Cedar—John Walker, do.
Locust—John K. Murphy, in place of Daniel Leppard.

Opposition was made only in North and South Mulberry, Middle, High st., Dock and Locust Wards.

[COMMUNICATION.]

MR. HANNA'S CONCERT.

The Subscribers, friends of Mr. Hanna, professor and teacher of the German Flute, respectfully announces to the public generally, and to his fellow countrymen, that a Concert for his benefit will be given at the Musical Fund Hall, on Tuesday evening next, the 31st inst. on which occasion he will be assisted by some of the most eminent performers, both vocal and instrumental.

Mr. Hanna is a son of the Emerald Isle, and brings with him testimonials of the highest respectability—both for private worth and professional ability. We bespeak for this talented and interesting stranger, that patronage which is always bestowed by our liberal community, upon superior merit united to gentlemanly deportment.

Joseph Taggart,	W. P. Smith,
James Gowen,	John Waters,
Peter Hertzog,	Wm. Tyndale,
Bart'w Graves,	John C. Doyle,
Nathan. Ford,	R. P. Desilver,
P. Penn Gaskill,	Edwin T. Scott,
Hugh Clark,	John Larer,
Robert M. Lee,	J. P. Binns,
Stephen E. Rice,	Chas. K. Servoss.

COMMUNICATED.

The several presses in this city a short time since made mention of a weekly journal to be styled "The Philanthrophist" which is to commence in the early part of May. The enterprise is well received, and peculiarly successful exertions are being made that this work may, when it starts, go directly into general circulation. Such a family paper made rich with intelligence on Temperance Education, Prison Discipline, Pauper Reform, Industry, Literature, General News, including Religious and Political Facts, without sectarian or party views," is much called for at the present day.

[COMMUNICATION.]

We, the undersigned, prompted by a grateful acknowledgement, tender our sincere thanks to the Philadelphia Firemen for their energetic exertions in arresting the fire that broke out in our fifth story work shop, at midnight, on the 24th inst. which, to the great praise of the firemen, was extinguished in less than 20 minutes after the watch gave the alarm. The great progress the fire had made before assistance arrived is evidence of the unequalled advantages Philadelphia happily possesses in her facilities for the preservation of property from that destructive element.

CHAS. H. & JNO. F. WHITE.

COMMUNICATION.

The proprietor of the Commercial Tavern, Water near Race st. respectfully informs the *genteel* man that called on Saturday morning, the 21st inst. and cut a piece out of the S. E. Post, at the same time destroying the oil cloth cover on the table, that he will confer a particular favor and amply compensate for the damage, by never visiting the house again.

Horrible Deed.—A coroner's inquest was held over the mutilated remains of Mildred Wyatt, one of the inmates of the poor-house in this county on the first day of the present month. The inquest, after the examination of all the testimony which could be obtained, conclude that she was murdered and placed on the fire and burnt to a considerable degree, or else that she was carefully placed upon the fire by some persons unknown to them, and there confined until she suffocated in the flames. The inquest also express their belief, that Judith Melton, a pauper, who lived in the same room with the said Mildred did not commit the act aforesaid. Judith Melton is said to be 60 or 65 years of age, and the unfortunate deceased about the same. Mrs. Melton was committed for trial.—*Carville (Va.) Reporter.*

March 20.—Received [illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
J. T. Boyle, [nett]	4 50
[illegible] }	4 00
Jas. Maxwell, Esq.	5 00
Geo. Bruce, Esq.	2 00
E. Porter, Esq.	1 00
Thos. W. Hay, Esq.	2 50
W. S. Hubbell, Esq.	7 00
E. Corwin,	2 50
Hy R. Hyneau,	5 00
March 21.	
J. R. Wimberly, [nett]	4 50
L. Hunsburger, John Shoemaker, Rudol. Bolinger, Yelv. Ammon, Charles B. Buck, }	10 00
W. W. Billing,	5 00
Gus. A. Rice, [nett]	81
Cyrus Butler,	10 00
Peter Bain,	2 00
Wiley Burgess,	2 00
Seth Marshall, Jr.	1 00
C. Hartley, Esq.	2 00
Saml. Stone, Esq.	3 00
David Grant and Elisha Lane, }	2 00 / 2 00
Per E. Alling, Esq.	
Elijah Darley, Esq.	2 00
Lewis Riggs, Esq.	3 00
Jas. C. Wood, Esq.	5 00
J. Cady, Esq.	4 00
S. Fargus, Sen. Esq.	1 00
March 22.	
John B. Gibson,	10 00
Jas. H. Prentice,	4 00
Elisha Goodall, [nett]	1 62
10 months.	
Elijah Drury,	3 00
Thos. R. M'Intosh,	3 00
N. E. Lessner,	3 00
Charles Seever,	2 00
Saml. Burton, Esq.	2 70
J. Bumsteed, Esq.	2 00
S. W. Craig, Esq.	2 00
John De Mott, Esq.	2 00
Dennis Haston, Esq.	1 00
C. J. Barnett, Esq.	10 00
Robert Landon, Esq.	2 00
Levi Hart, Esq.	15 00
John Ewing, Esq.	10 00

Received from	
[illegible]	2 00
[illegible] Whitney, Esq.	1 00
[illegible] Cook, Esq.	1 00
H. Wheeler, Esq.	7 00
S. S. Ware, Esq.	2 00
D. D. Whitney, Esq.	2 00
D. G. Worth, Esq.	3 00
Nelson P. Like, Esq.	1 00
Wm. Sevensberg,	2 00
John Dill, Esq.	4 00
V. M. Long, Esq.	1 00
J. K. Place, Esq. ½ of	5 00
T. C. Dunham,	5 00
March 24.	
J. B. Myers,	11 50
Elihu Kirby,	5 00
Dr. D. L. Green,	5 00
A. C. Hood, Esq.	2 00
Theod. Fisher, Esq.	10 00
J. M. Daughters, Esq.	5 00
Geo. Bruce, Esq.	2 00
S. March, Esq.	2 00
Wm. Todd, Esq.	7 00
Saml. B. Finch, Esq.	2 00
Wm. T. Stark, Esq.	5 00
S. Moody, Esq.	2 00
Thos. Roberts, Esq.	2 40
March 25.	
Augus. C. Shepard,	8 00
A. Fournier,	5 00
O. E. Fletcher, Esq.	2 00
John Miller, Esq.	10 00
H. Rudsill, Esq.	2 00
Jno. H. Bills, Esq.	2 00
A. McKellar, Esq.	6 00
J. W. Fort, Esq.	5 00
Wm. Coleman, Esq.	2 00
Saml. Sucker, Esq.	2 00
Guy H. Bell, Esq.	5 00
Ed. Shuttleway, Esq.	15 00
S. C. Baughton, Esq.	2 00
E. M. Davis, Esq.	10 00
J. W. Rechlam, Esq.	1 00
Edwd. Stabler, Esq.	1 00
March 26.	
Dennis Nicholas,	5 00
Edward Freeman,	3 00
Henry McGowan,	5 00
D. H. Marshall,	5 00
S. Huston,	20 00
Jos. E. White, Esq.	2 00
Wm. B. Mitchell,	2 50

RATES OF DISCOUNT ON BANK NOTES.

AT THE OFFICE OF

ROBERT T. BICKNELL,

No. 2, Philadelphia Exchange.

MAINE		Bank of Maryland	75
All solvent Banks	[illegible]	Hagerstown Bank	10
NEW HAMPSHIRE		Savings Institution	75
All solvent Banks	[illegible]	DIST. OF COLUMBIA.	
VERMONT.		All solvent Banks	[illegible]
All solvent Banks	[illegible]	Bank of Alexandria	65
MASSACHUSETTS.		Corpor'n of Washington of Alexandria	[illegible]
Boston Banks	[illegible]	VIRGINIA.	
Others	[illegible]	Wheeling & Wellsburg	[illegible]
RHODE ISLAND.		Others	[illegible]
All Banks	[illegible]	NORTH CAROLINA.	
CONNECTICUT.		5's and upwards	[illegible]
All Banks	[illegible]	Small Notes	[illegible]
NEW YORK.		SOUTH CAROLINA.	
City Banks	[illegible]	Large	[illegible]
Country Banks	[illegible]	Small	[illegible]
NEW JERSEY.		GEORGIA.	
Trenton		Large	[illegible]
Other solvent Banks	[illegible]	Small	[illegible]
Bank of New Brunswick	50	OHIO.	
PENNSYLVANIA.		5's and upwards	[illegible]
Pittsburg	[illegible]	Small Notes	[illegible]
Chambersburg, Towanda, Warren, Gettysburg, and Carlisle }	[illegible]	ALABAMA.	
Erie and Brownsville	[illegible]	All	[illegible]
Westmoreland Bank	25	KENTUCKY.	
DELAWARE.		Louisville Bank	[illegible]
Small Notes	[illegible]	TENNESSEE. All	[illegible]
MARYLAND.		MICHIGAN.	[illegible]
Baltimore Banks	[illegible]	MISSISSIPPI.	[illegible]
Other solvent Banks	[illegible]	LOUISIANA.	[illegible]
Bank of Salisbury	20	INDIANA.	[illegible]
		CANADA.	[illegible]

GOLD COIN, of all descriptions, purchased and sold. DRAFTS, NOTES, and BILLS collected. STOCKS bought and sold on commission. EXCHANGE—Bills of Exchange, in sums to suit purchasers, for sale, on most of the principal cities and towns in the United States.

☞ Office open from 8 A. M. to 6 1-2 P. M.

march 20—1w

Arch Street Theatre.

A CARD.

MR. JONES' BENEFIT.

Falstaff. My honest lads, I will tell you what I am about.
Pistol. Two yards and more.
Falstaff. No quips now Pistol. Indeed I am in the waist two yards about,—but I am now about no waste, I am about thrift.
M. W. of W. Act 1, Scene 3.

On Monday Evening, March 30,

Will be presented, first time in this theatre, Shakspeare's admired Comedy of the

MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR.

SIR JOHN FALSTAFF, ...(1st time)........MR. JONES.

At the end of the Comedy, Mr. HOWARD, after an absence (occasioned by his severe illness,) of two years from the boards of this theatre, will, by the desire of his many friends, appear and sing some of his most favourite Songs.

To conclude with the Melo Dramatic Romance of the

FORTY THIEVES.

For characters, &c. see bill of the day.

Arch Street Theatre.

Doors open at 6 o'clock. Performance to commence at 7. Boxes 75 cents—Pit 37½ cents—Gallery, 25 cents. Checks not Transferable.

MADEMOISELLE CELESTE'S BENEFIT,

And positively her last appearance, she having to perform in New York on Monday next.

Saturday Evening, March 28, 1835,

Will be performed, first time in Philadelphia, a New Grand Nautical and Domestic Drama, called the

DEATH PLANK,

Or, a True Tale of the Sea.

ANTONIO, the Dumb Sailor Boy,........MAD. CELESTE.

In the course of the piece, Mad. Celeste will dance the celebrated French Sailor Dance called "LA RETOUR DUE MATELOT."

After the Drama,

A POPULAR INTERLUDE.

The whole to conclude with the Natical Melo Drama of

THE WIZARD SKIFF.

In the course of the Piece, the favourite Greek Dance, by Mademoiselle Celeste.

For characters, scenery, &c. see bills of the day.

American Theatre,

WALNUT STREET.

Admission, Boxes 50 cents—Pit 25 cents—Gallery 25 cents. Doors open at a 1 before 6—Performance to commence at ½ past 6 o'clock, precisely.

Saturday Evening, March 28, 1835,

Will be presented the grand Melo Dramatic Spectacle of

THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII.

With other Entertainments.

For particulars, see bills of the day.

H. S. Tanner,

GEOGRAPHER AND MAP PUBLISHER, Shakspeare Buildings, Philadelphia, has just published a new and greatly improved edition of a four sheet MAP OF THE UNITED STATES, and contiguous British Possessions.

This Map is projected on a scale of 30 miles to the inch, is 5 feet 4 inches long, and 4 feet 2 inches high. It exhibits all the counties in each State, new Towns, Roads, Canals, Rail Roads—many of which have never been shown on any similar Map. In it are embodied all Government Surveys up to the present time, comprising an aggregate area of more than 600,000 square miles of actual and accurate surveys. In addition to these important accessions to the stock of knowledge on the general Geography of the United States, the Map contains in supplementary sections, Plans of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Charleston, New Orleans, and Cincinnati; besides Maps of the environs of those cities on extensive scales. Profiles of all the leading Canals and Rail Roads, which exhibit the altitudes of nearly 600 important points in various parts of the United States; Maps of the Western Territory, extended on the shores of the Pacific Ocean, the Outlet of the Oregon River are also included within the border of the Map, together with copious Statistical Tables, which exhibit the Area, Capital, Metropolis, Date of Constitution, Time of Stated Meetings of the Legislature, Day of General Election, and Population of each State and Territory of the Union.

Maps of the different quarters of the Globe, corresponding in size and style of execution with the above, together with an extensive variety of Pocket Travelling Maps and Guide Books, have also been published, and are for sale by the Publisher and his Agents. mar 28—1t

Wanted to Hire,

A HAND by the year. He must understand farming and the management of Horses. Unquestionable testimony for honesty, sobriety and capacity, will be required. Inquire near the Oxford Church, of C. P. BUCK.

mar 28—3t

A Partner Wanted.

A PARTNER, with a capital of about $500, is wanted in a Locksmith and Bell Hanging Establishment, and Manufactory of Fire-Proof Chests. It is immaterial whether the person understands the trade or not, as that he is willing to attend occasionally to the concern. Apply to HUGH MOORE, 180 Lombard street, Philadelphia.

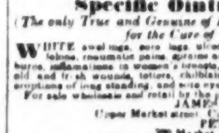
feb 28—if

To Printers.

For Sale on moderate Terms.

A QUANTITY of good second hand Type and Cases, 2 fonts of Bourgeois Type of 600 lbs. each, one of Nonpareil, 76 lbs. one of Script, 30 lbs. 24 cases and 3 large Chases. Inquire of JAMES SHAW, No. 147 S. [illegible] street.

mar 28—3t



Spring MILLINERY.

MISSES JOHNSON'S have received by the late arrivals from Havre, a large assortment of

Spring Millinery,

which they will open on Thursday next, April 2d, at their Millinery Establishment, No. 206 Chesnut st. six doors above Eighth street, South side. mar 28—4t*

Specific Ointment,

(The only True and Genuine of Dr. Wm. Judkins,) for the Cure of

WHITE swellings, sore legs, ulcers, glandular tumors, rheumatic pains, sprains and scalds, bruises and burns, inflammation in women's breasts, glandular swellings, old and fresh wounds, tetters, chilblains, piles, ring-worms, eruptions of long standing, and sore eyes.

For sale wholesale and retail by the proprietor,

JAMES S. GLASCOE,
Upper Market street, Cincinnati, Ohio, and of
PETER LEHMAN,
330 Market street, Philadelphia.

NOTICE.—I beg leave to state to the public, that there has been an article of this kind, bearing my name, that has been extensively sold in this city and elsewhere, which (I am sorry to say) is not well prepared nor fit for use, except at two or three places in this city—and after this date it will be prepared by JAMES S. GLASCOE, only; and I take pleasure in recommending that prepared by him as the genuine Dr. William Judkins' Specific Ointment, as every box will be inspected by me before it is offered for sale. The public, therefore, are cautioned against purchasing any that has not the signature of James S. Glascoe, (written in his own hand writing) on the label pasted on each jar. WM. JUDKINS.

mar 28—3m

ALMANACK.

March 1835.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	Moon rises.	Moon's changes.
28 Saturday.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	D. H. M.
29 Sunday.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
30 Monday.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
31 Tuesday.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	First 7 11 13
1 Wednesday.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Full 14 [illegible]
2 Thursday.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Last 21 [illegible]
3 Friday.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	New [illegible]
4 Saturday.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society open on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 3 o'clock, P. M. until 6, at their office, No. 209 North Third below Green street.

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday evening, 19th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Eyers, Samuel Sweeney, Grocer, of Southwark, to Margaret Hardin, late of Southwark.

On Thursday, 19th inst. by the Rev. Thomas O'Neill, Mr. George Scrapper, to Sarah, daughter of Louis Burdick, Esq.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. Wm. H. De Lancey, Dr. Charles Hughes, of Cincinnati, to Caroline, daughter of George Howell, of this city.

On the 19th inst. by John Swift, Esq. Mayor, Davis Jones, to Hannah R. Price, all of Lower Merion township, Montgomery county, Pa.

On Sunday evening, 14th inst. by Franklin Lee, Esq. Mr. William Ettinger, to Miss Lydia Drummond, all of the Northern Liberties.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Potmer, Mr. William B. Berry, to Miss Susan B. Gordon, both formerly of Delaware.

On the 19th inst. by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr. George Gunther, to Miss Susan Cornelius.

On the 19th inst. by the same, Mr. Henry Ristine, to Miss Margaret Souder, all of Kensington.

On the 23d inst. Mr. John M. Hartley, to Miss Elizabeth Jenkins, all of this city.

On Fifth day evening, 26th inst. by Peter Christian, Esq. George P. Worrell, to Anna Eliza, eldest daughter of the late Benjamin F. Ross, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 19th inst. by the Rev. Zelotes Fuller, Mr. John Baylis, to Miss Matilda Nunnelly, all of this city.

On the 19th inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr Joseph Culp, to Miss Mary Wigton, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday evening, March 19th, by the Rev. Geo. W. Bethune, David Bird, to Mary Elizabeth Shaffer, daughter of John L. Shaffer all of the N. Liberties.

At Morristown, on Tuesday evening, 17th inst. by the Rev. Charles Hoover, Josephus W. Sanders, Esq. of Newark, N. J., to Miss Sarah C., daughter of the late Joseph Brognard, of Philadelphia.

DEATHS.

On Monday evening, March 23d Mrs. Jane Porter, widow of the late Doctor John Porter.

On Sunday afternoon, William Heston, in the 25th year of his age.

On Friday morning, Mrs. Ann Clemens, widow of the late Jacob Clemens, Esq. in her 80th year.

On Thursday morning the 19th inst. Mr. Jacob Wagner, in his 47th year.

On Wednesday night, 18th inst. Anna, wife of Dr. William Rumsey, and daughter of the late Dr. James Dunlap, in the 40th year of her age.

On Friday morning, 20th inst. Henry Clay, infant son of John and Susan Ninesteel, aged 4 months.

On Monday, 2d inst. Miss Mary Prowell.

On the 18th instant, Mrs. Eliza, wife of Francis P. Dubosq, in the 24th year of her age.

On Tuesday afternoon, 17th inst. Mrs. Sarah, consort of Mr. Thomas King.

On the 17th inst. Mrs. Catherine Fyan, widow of John Fyan, in the 90th year of her age.

On Tuesday afternoon, 17th inst. Wm. Carpenter, infant son of William and Ann Ogle, aged 11 months.

On Monday, Joseph, infant son of Joseph Aaz, aged 10 months.

On Monday, 16th inst. James, son of Jonathan Caldwell, Printer, in the 23d year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, 17th inst. after a lingering and painful illness, Elizabeth, wife of John Town, in the 26th year of her age.

On Monday evening, 16th inst. after a lingering illness, Mrs. Rebecca Tighman.

At Maylandville, on Sunday last, Emma, infant daughter of A. J. and Mary Vansyyl.

On Wednesday, 25th inst. in the 75th year of his age, John O'Hara.

Suddenly, on Tuesday morning, Mrs. Eliza B. Caldwell, in the 50th year of her age.

On Sunday 22d inst. Mrs Maria A. Scott, in the 36th year of her age, wife of James R. Scott, and daughter of William Lightner, Esq. late of Lancaster county, Pa. now of Allegheny Town, near Pittsburg.

On Sunday, 22d instant, in the 16th year of her age, Harriet C. Rea, daughter of John Rea.

On Tuesday morning, 24th inst. Joseph R. Hall, in the 25th year of his age.

On Monday evening, 23d inst. Mrs. Maria Lawrence, widow of the late J. O'B. Lawrence, aged 60 years.

On Monday evening, 23d inst. Mr. James Black, in the 42d year of his age.

On Monday evening, 23d inst. Mrs. Jane Porter.

On Sunday evening, 22d inst. Maria Louisa, wife of Daniel Trotter, and daughter of the late Captain James Hamilton, in the 22d year of her age.

On Monday, 23d inst. Mr. Francis Brown, of Franciscville, in the 75th year of his age.

On First-day, 22d inst. in the 26th year of her age, Lydia Bullock, relict of the late Joseph Bullock, of New Jersey.

OBITUARY.

"It matters little at what hour of the day
The righteous fall asleep—death cannot come,
To him untimely who is fit to die."

Departed this life on the 15th inst. at his residence in Bristol Township, Joseph Jones, in the 65th year of his age, a highly esteemed elder in the society of Friends.

It is due to the deceased to say that he was sound in the faith of the gospel, and exemplary in his strictness and punctuality in fulfilling his moral and religious duties, and truly a firm supporter of the various testimonies peculiar to the society.

He bore a lingering pulmonary disease with christian submission, and although to his bereaved family and friends, the loss is imparable, it is greatly mitigated by the consoling remembrance of the entire composure of his mind, and the sweet serenity in which his purified spirit took its departure, doubtless to receive the meed of faith: "well done thou good and faithful servant enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Books for $1 25.

THE 13 numbers of Waldie's Select Circulating Library, now issued for the year 1835, contain the following valuable and entertaining books, for the very small sum of $1 25, with the additional advantage of being received in all parts of the Union by mail, at newspaper postage. 1. The Adventures of Japhet in Search of a Father, by the author of Peter Simple, &c. 2. Jennings' Landscape Annual for 1835, the Fall of Granada, by Thomas Roscoe, Esq. 3. Letters and Essays in prose and verse, by Richard Sharp. 4. Having Out, from the Life of a Sub-editor. 5. Antonio the Student of Padua. 6. The Fashionable Wife and Unfashionable Husband, by Mrs. Opie. 7. Traditions of the American War of Independence. 8. Travels into Bokhara, and a Voyage on the Indus, by Lieutenant Burnes. 9. The Siege of Vienna, an Historical Romance, by Madame Pichler. 10. Travelling Troubles. 11. My Cousin Nicholas, a humorous tale, from Blackwood's Magazine.

Of the above works there is preparing, or prepared for publication by the booksellers, Japhet, Sharp's Letters and Essays, Burnes' Travels, the Siege of Vienna, and My Cousin Nicholas, these alone will cost purchasers more than a whole year's subscription to the Circulating Library, to consist of 52 numbers, including two supplements, and in addition to this, the Journal of Belles Lettres printed on the cover of the Library contains, weekly, one fourth as much matter as the Library itself, thus forming the cheapest publication of even this cheap era of periodicals.

Waldie's Select Circulating Library having been long established in the good opinion of the public, and sustained as it is by an unprecedented amount of patronage, no fear on the part of subscribers can now be entertained that the publisher will not comply with his part of the engagement.

Subscriptions to the Library $5 in advance, or in clubs of five, $4 each.

Waldie's Port Folio and Companion to the Select Circulating Library, commenced on the 1st of January, 1835, being a reprint of the best articles in the English magazines, combined with original matter, is supplied to clubs of five, at $2 each, or to individual subscribers who take the Library, at $2 50.

The Museum of Foreign Literature, Science and Art, at $6, or in clubs, at $5, is published at the same office.

☞ Payment required always in advance.

ADAM WALDIE,
207 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

mar 28—1t

Assignment.

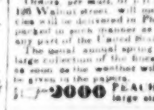
NOTICE is hereby given, that Joseph Carr, of Mount Holly, in the county of Burlington, and state of New Jersey, and Ruth N. his wife, have this day made and executed to the subscribers a deed of assignment of all their property, real and personal, in trust for the benefit of the creditors of the said Joseph Carr, pursuant to the act of the Legislature of New Jersey in such case made and provided. All persons indebted to the said Joseph Carr, are requested to make payment without delay, and those having claims against him, to present them under oath or affirmation to the subscribers.

JOSEPH C. CLARK,
PETER V. COPPUCK,
Assignees.

Dated Mount Holly, March 23, 1835. mar 28—3t

Ornamental & Fruit Trees.

BARTRAM BOTANIC GARDEN.



THE subscriber has for sale at his Garden and Nursery, Kingsessing, near Philadelphia, a large assortment of Fruit Trees of suitable sizes for transplanting, embracing every variety of Apples, Pears, Cherries, Plums, Peaches, Apricots, Nectarines, Almonds, Mulberries, Quinces, Grapes, Raspberries, Gooseberries and Currants, together with a large assortment of Green House Plants, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Shrubs, Evergreens, Vines and Creepers, Honeysuckles, Roses, Carnations and Pinks, Herbaceous Perennial Flowering Plants, &c. &c., comprising as great an assortment as any other Garden in the U. States.

Orders, per mail, or left at Alderman Bartram's office, No. 126 Walnut street, will meet prompt attention, and the articles will be delivered in Philadelphia, or forwarded to order, packed in such manner as to bear transportation in safety to any part of the United States. ROBERT CARR.

The usual annual spring public sale of Plants, including a large collection of the finest PRIZE DAHLIAS, will be held as soon as the weather will permit, of which due notice will be given in the papers.

☞ 2000 PEACH TREES, of the finest sorts and large sizes. mar 28—4t

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HAS taken the established stand of the late Wm. Scott, No. 38 Bread street, Philadelphia, where he is prepared to carry on the Dying and Scouring Business in all its various branches. In Dressing and Scouring Woollen and other goods, he confidently believes he shall be able to give general satisfaction. He solicits the attention of the wholesale and retail merchants to his new and improved method. His mode of dressing Merinoes, is unlike any other used in this city, and is warranted to give a finish equal to that of the best foreign manufacture.

☞ Mourning Dresses dyed at the shortest notice. Coats and Pantaloons scoured and dyed. mar 28—6t*

Superior Black Varnish,

FOR COAL GRATES.—Black and red, do. for hearths, superior to any other in use.

Furniture paste at 25 cents a box, that has given general satisfaction for 20 years past—Bath Brick, Rotten Stone, Pipe and Potters' Clay, Whiting, Paris White, French and American Yellow Ochre, Polishing Paste and Liquid for cleaning brass, Fullers' Earth and Grease balls, British Lustre and Black Lead, mixed Paints and Varnishes. With a general assortment for family use and house cleaning.

For sale by F. LEHMAN, 330 Market street.

mar 28—3m

George W. Ash—Dentist,

No. 200 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia. mar18—3m

[illegible]

EXTRACT—[illegible]

Water [illegible]

Water—[illegible] COLD WATER! is the [illegible] the only [illegible] that will cure INTEMPERANCE!

[illegible]

DANIEL L. [illegible]

WOOLLEN SOCKS, OR STOCKINGS.

[illegible]

SHOES.

[illegible]

Bethlehem, State of Pennsylvania, [illegible]

[illegible]

ATKINSON'S CASKET,

FOR APRIL, 1835.

NEXT week will be published, the April number of Atkinson's Casket, or Gems of Literature, Wit and Sentiment, with the following

EMBELLISHMENTS:

St. John Baptizing on the Jordan, from a Painting by Poussin; Portrait of John Milton; The Narrows, New York; Astor's Park Hotel, New York; a Persian Entertainment; Trinity Church, New York; April, in illustration of Spenser's Seasons; Music—The Swiss Drover Boy—as Sung by Miss Watson; arranged expressly for the Casket, by Mr. Henry Knaub.

CONTENTS.

[illegible]

LITERARY PORT-FOLIO.

[illegible]

POETRY.

[illegible]

☞ The terms of this popular publication are $2 50 per annum, payable in advance, or $3 if not paid within the year. [illegible]

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mar

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For Cash.

CASKET for 1827, 1828, 1829, and 1830, in Numbers, [illegible]

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These volumes contain an endless variety of pleasant reading and a great number of handsome Engravings.

JOURNAL OF HEALTH, [illegible]
MEDICAL FLORA, in 2 volumes, [illegible]
KALEIDOSCOPE, [illegible]
CATECHISM OF AMERICAN LAW, 1 vol. [illegible]
HISTORY OF WYOMING, 1 vol. [illegible]
JOURNAL OF LAW, [illegible]
ROMANTIC HISTORIAN, 1 vol. [illegible]
JOB SCOTT'S WORKS, [illegible]
WM BAILEY'S WORKS, 1 vol. [illegible]
ELIAS HICKS' SERMONS, [illegible]

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All Shawls cleaned by the subscriber, are warranted to be done equal to any in the city. JOHN JONES, No. 25 North Fifth street, between Market and Arch. mar 28—4t

Caution to Tailors.

AS the Professors have decided that A. Ward, is infringing on the Patent Spherical System, and after a careful examination, I concur with the same, and caution any person against any using this system, or any other, which has a fixed point on the body of the coat near the shoulder, with direct measure passing therefrom to given points, having the same effect without improvement. The law declares that such is now subject to a prosecution, and which I am determined to execute and maintain my just rights against every selfish and sinking intruder. "Caution is the parent of safety."

A grateful acknowledgment I owe to my friends of Washington, Baltimore, and this city, for their late liberal patronage. Post orders for the System, south of this city, may be addressed to Thomas Brown, of Washington, D. C.; A. B. Nardo of Baltimore, Md.; and J. H. Chappell, of Philadelphia, No. 64 Spruce street.

TERMS.—Places over 500 inhabitants, $15; over 1000 inhabitants, $20; over 5000 inhabitants, $25; over 20,000 inhabitants, $30; over 50,000, $35; and 100,000, $40.

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mar 28—3t*

For Rent.

A SHOP of about 20 by 30 feet, 2 stories high, with a 2 or 3 horse water power, suitable for almost any mechanical business requiring that power, and is now used as a Button Factory—situated in the village of Newport, Bucks county, Pennsylvania, on the Neshaminy Creek, about three miles above its mouth, on the Delaware river. There is also a sloop navigation within one mile of the above described property. There is a new two story brick house that will be rented with the above if required.

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WILLIAM HANNA,

Professor of the Flute,

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feb 28—1m*

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nov 1 '34—tf

Charles H. & John F. White's UPHOLSTERY

And Cabinet Furniture Ware Rooms, Nos. 107 and 109 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

A VERY extensive assortment of Cabinet Furniture and Upholstery, finished in the best and most elegant manner, is kept constantly on hand at the above Ware Rooms. The Furniture is manufactured by the most experienced workmen, from choice materials, and after the latest and most approved designs of both Europe and America. The proprietors feel confident, from their long experience in the manufacture of these articles, and the facilities always at their command, that they can execute orders with at least equal satisfaction, and with greater speed, than any other establishment in the United States. By a visit to their Rooms, they trust that such an exhibition can be made as will afford an ample guarantee of this ability. Any articles in the range of their business, ordered at a distance, will be packed with the greatest care, so as to preclude the possibility of injury occurring by their transportation to the remotest of section of the country.

feb 21—3mif

Removal.

PETER WRIGHT respectfully informs his customers and country merchants, generally, that he has removed his China, Glass and Queensware establishment, from Nos. 34 and 36 North Third street, to that large and commodious store, No. 250 Market street, eight doors below Seventh, north side, where he is now opening, (received by the latest arrivals) a general assortment of new and well selected ware, comprising all the varieties of the latest patterns and colours, which in addition to his former assortment, he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms. Country merchants and dealers generally, are respectfully solicited to call and examine for themselves. They may rest assured that no exertions shall be spared to give satisfaction both in selecting and packing the ware, and the strictest regard paid to the directions and wishes of those who may favour the establishment with their patronage. jan 3—tf

LEHIGH COAL

$4 75 PER TON.

THE LEHIGH COAL & NAVIGATION COMPANY, offer for sale their soft free burning Coal, an excellent article, either in large lumps or egg size, at the low price of $4 75 per ton of 2240 lbs. delivered without charge for cartage, in any part of the city of Philadelphia, or adjoining districts.

They also offer their superior Hard Coal at fifty cents additional, or $5 25 per ton, delivered as above mentioned.

Orders will be received at the Company's Office, No. 21 North Second street. Also, at their Landings, Bank Street Front street above Callowhill, and at their Landing, [illegible] corner of Callowhill and Swanson streets. mar 13—[illegible]

[illegible]

What the dream has brought back spring?

[illegible]

What the dream has brought back spring?

[illegible]

What the dream has brought back spring?

[illegible]

A Pious Reflection.—Truth is not seldom expressed by accident. Mr. A. [illegible] "there are [illegible] and I have not heard a word they have said."

Marriage.—"Some marriage is a sacred thing," said a [illegible] "Not so fast," quickly replied the lady. "Women there are, but the last is, I am afraid, they cannot find a priest."

A pleading lawyer made allusion to the testimony of the [illegible] on the other side. "What do you mean," inquired his opponent, "by [illegible]?" "Why, I mean," was the reply, "the man with curly hair, reddish whiskers, and a turn-up nose."

On opening the will, a few days since, of a gentleman who had expressed an extremely handsome fortune, amongst other articles it contained the following: "If I had died possessed of a thousand pounds, I would have left it to my dear friend, Mr. Thomas B——, but as I have not a sixpence, he must accept the will for the deed."

If you want to make a sober man a drunkard, give him a wife who will scold him every time he comes home.

If you want to render your husband unhappy, blame him for every thing he does, right or wrong.

If you wish your sons to become topers, make it a point to set ardent spirits in the morning—before dinner—[illegible]

And, lastly, if you would always have a clear conscience, be an honest man and a christian, and it you would not be everlastingly dunned, pay the printer.—*Western Paper.*

An Original Answer.—A good 'un.—A short time since on the road from [illegible] on a very dark night, from Boston to Portsmouth, the driver was [illegible] "oh lordy, we are all over and all up." The driver jumped off his box, and found [illegible] "You need to be sure and I did, and I drove right between them."—*Portland Adv.*

Cause and Effect.—An agreeable and sprightly foreign correspondent of the Boston Courier, in a letter from Paris, thus accounts *psychologically* for the [illegible] of French people:

"Why are the French the most polite people on the [illegible]

[illegible]

Fatal Trick of a Conjurer.—A dreadful accident occurred at Arsenal on the 10th of November. On that day, Linsky, the celebrated legerdemain performer, in the presence of the family of Prince [illegible] gave a grand exhibition, in which he distinguished himself by an extraordinary display of his art. Six soldiers from the garrison were introduced, to fire with the ball cartridges at Madame Linsky, the young wife of the conjurer. They were, however, instructed in biting the cartridge to bite off the ball and keep it in the mouth, as they had been shown how to do on a rehearsal. Madame Linsky was for a time unwilling to perform the part allotted to her in this trick; but by the persuasion of her husband, she was induced to consent. The soldiers, who were drawn up before the company, took aim at Madame Linsky and fired. For a moment after the firing she remained standing upright, but the next moment she sank down, saying, "Dear husband, I am shot." One of the musket balls which had not been bitten off, passed quite through her abdomen. The unfortunate woman never spoke another word, and died the second day after she received the wound. Many of the spectators fainted, and the horror of the scene has given a shock to the reason of Linsky. It was, indeed, a spectacle which might have unmanned the most firm. It is to be hoped that this event will serve as a warning to all conjurers, as well as to the spectators of their tricks, who usually show too [illegible] in the art of the performer, not only with respect to means of risk of life, but to other practices of a dangerous nature.—*Aust. Obser.*

Modern Philanthropy.—Miss Leslie, in one of the latest of her papers [illegible]

"As is the case in most American villages, the female population of Thebes far outnumbered the male; [illegible]

"One learned Theban, a lady, whose chief study [illegible]

"But the largest proportion of the members of this [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] The last of one of the few houses of the olden [illegible]

It turned out that the health of the young man began [illegible]

The cordial Marchesa, knowing how prone youth is to change, having submitted her daughter-in-law to the necessary operations of the bath and the toilette, and the helping hands of the friseur and dressmaker, had the marriage duly celebrated on the morrow. The young bride scarcely knew what to think of the new dresses in which she found herself, and felt at first rather awkward, making many remarks on the troublesome and unnatural restraints imposed on themselves by the rich. For instance, she could not, for her life, see the propriety of taking her food with a fork, when Providence has so liberally provided us with fingers, or indulging, in warm weather, in the superfluous luxury of shoes and stockings.

But all these little peculiarities wore off by degrees, and under the tuition of her mother-in-law, she promised to turn out as fine a lady as her quondam betters. There was, however, one of her peculiarities which excited the curiosity of the family, and occasioned the sagacious Marchesa no little anxiety. Every day after dinner she retired to her apartment, and carefully locking the door after her, remained invisible for several hours; no low voices were heard within, the mother-in-law began to entertain suspicions that all was not right. She therefore resolved to keep a vigilant watch on her motions, and in order to ascertain the nature of her after-dinner occupations, had a hole privately bored in one of the pannels of the chamber door. Next day following her softly up stairs, and applying her eye to the aperture, she saw, to her astonishment, her daughter-in-law produce fruit, pieces of bread, and other fragments, which she had secreted at table, and placing a portion on each of the chairs in the room, she began with the first, and extending her hand, with the usual doleful cant of the mendicant fraternity, supplicated for "a little charity for the love of heaven." After continuing her entreaties for some time, she took what was lying on the chair, and whining a benediction on the supposed donor, passed on to the next, until she had made a tour of the whole, when she sat down in a corner and devoured the fragments with greater zest and appetite than she ever displayed at table. Thus verifying the old adage, "that custom is second nature."

Wooden Books.—A singular library exists at Warnenstein, near Cassel, the books composing it, or rather the substitutes for them, being made of wood, and every one of them is a specimen of some different tree. The back is formed of its bark, and the sides are constructed of polished pieces of the same stock. When put together, the whole forms a box, and inside of it are stored the fruit, seed and leaves, together with the moss which grows on the trunk, and the insects which feed upon the tree; every volume corresponds in size, and the collection altogether has an excellent effect.

Lisbon Ladies.—Early in the morning ladies may be seen going to the churches to do penance, perhaps consisting of going on their knees round the interior. At certain times the figures of the Virgin and saints are carried through the streets by people barefooted and shrouded in cloaks, and the whiteness of the skin of many of them betray them to be of the higher orders. But sometimes penance is a complete farce; thus, I heard of one lady, who vowed, on recovering from illness, to go from one church to another barefooted; she did so, but it was in full dress, and carried in a sedan chair.—*Alexander's Sketches.*

Hydro-Oxide of Iron as an antidote to Arsenic.—Mr. Orton of London, has lately made some experiments, on rabbits with a view to testing the efficacy of this preparation, which some other experiments that were not long since published, would lead us to think was a sovereign antidote to the destructive effects of arsenic. His experiments, however, furnish a different result, and so far from even delaying its fatal effects, the rabbit which took arsenic without the iron survived longer than those that took in conjunction. He also endeavours to show that death from poisoning by arsenic is, ultimately, the result of asphyxia—that it commences in the lungs rather than in the circulating or cerebral system.—*Lancet.*

A Small Matrimonial Breeze.—"Arrah, Pat, and why did I marry ye—just tell me that—for it's myself that's had to maintain ye, ever since the blessed day that Father O'Flannagan sent me home to yer house!" "Swate jewel," replied Pat, not relishing the charge, "and it's myself that hope I may live to see the day when ye're a widow, weeping over the could sod that covers me—then by St. Patrick, I'll see how you get along without me, honey."

RECORDS OF A STAGE VETERAN.

Kemble and a Dramatic Aspirant.—Mr. Wilson, better known as Mr. Manley, who has for many years been the lessee of several theatres in the provinces, was in his youth a sturdily-framed Hibernian blood,—a roaring blade,—with a thick brogue, shoulders of extreme amplitude, and limbs to match. In the very early part of John Philip Kemble's management, Mr. Manley was anxious to make his debut. Kemble, after some delay, agreed to hear him if he would call at the theatre (Drury-lane) on a certain morning.—True as the clock, Manley went. Unfortunately, a Nobleman devoted to theatricals (Earl P——) was then with the tragedian; however, Manley had "come there to give a taste of his quality, and, plase the pigs, he would." After a delay, that had not sweetened the temper of the novice, Kemble crossed through the ante-room (where M. was) to show out. "Mr. Campbell! Mr. Campbell!" and the impatient *debutant*; and, with a rapidity that defied interruption, unfolded the purpose of his visit, the length of time he had been detained, &c. His manner was such, that had there not dwelt a danger in his mien, his hearers must have roared outright; but Kemble, at heart and soul, as well as the mere manner, was a gentleman; he begged the Earl to excuse him whilst he heard Mr. M. "Pray allow me also to have that pleasure," said his Lordship; denial was impossible.—They proceeded to the stage; the tenancy of the gentleman from the Emerald Isle observed, or imagined, the winks, blinks, and nudges of the Peer and the manager; and wrought up to wrath ere the trial commenced, he began to exhibit his notion of Hamlet:—

"Och! that this too, too solid flesh would melt."

Before the soliloquy was concluded, the Earl had nearly swallowed his pocket-handkerchief, and poor Kemble bit his lips till they bled, to prevent a burst of laughter that would have comprised their dignity and wounded the amateur's feelings. To give the Earl time to recover, Kemble asked for another specimen, with an eye kindling like a coal, M. complied:—

"Spake the spache I pray ye as I pronounced it to you."

to the conclusion of the direction to the players. So far the story tells better for the forbearance of Kemble and the Earl than for the powers of Mr. Manley; but he was not the man to quit the scene without letting his auditors know that he saw he was the subject of ridicule. In reply to Mr. Kemble's "You shall hear from me, Sir, if any vacancy in your line should occur," M. said, "I'll tell you what it is, Mr. Campbell and my Lord, you've been amusing yourselves at my expense some time—and now will either of ye fight?"

Suett.—The actors of a bygone day had a characteristic humour; the public then thought more of their sayings, cared less for their doings; men would rather record in memory the bright things of the merry stories that Suett uttered, than delight in musing on his love of the bottle or the battle. It was impossible to remain for any length of time angry with him; he had about him an "unction" [illegible] that disarmed you; it is not generally known that Dickey, in a comic part, nearly damned "Pizarro" the first night—but so it was; the part was ill-written, and its introduction ill-timed; and most furiously did the public hiss it. Sheridan was distracted, and Dickey, with the utmost gravity, said, "This comes of putting me into a German drama. You know, Sir, I know nothing of German."

Suett's Grave.—Suett, the comedian, was lamentably lank. When Wilkinson sent to Mathews would have been more justly applicable to Dickey—"I never saw any one so thin to be alive." When he walked in the streets it appeared like an experiment—a sort of trial whether skin and bone could go alone; yet his slender attenuation made and haven't had the domicile in the region of Clare-market. In Denzil-street he died. He was buried in the churchyard, the entrance of which is in Russell-court; and on the building of the long-room to add to the O. P. and P. S. (now the Keen's Head) part of that churchyard was encroached on. Suett lies under the hearth-stone of that very room; and over it Charles Incledon, when informed of the fact, sung "Here a Sheer Hulk," with tears in his eyes.

Tate Wilkinson, when York was the nursery where genius learned to soar, was always most anxious to secure a comedian who could give a faithful picture of rustic manners. Suett, Fawcett, Emery, Mathews, and Knight, were successively the low comedians of the York circuit [illegible]

[illegible] Emery's [illegible] One instance, however, [illegible] Emery very much [illegible] the distresses of a gentleman, well known [illegible] father, a Yorkshire landholder, was [illegible] the thread of the narrative, entering into the grief of the mother, and the tutor, till the narrator came to—"At last, Sir, the father said, 'Robert, your conduct will bring my grey hairs with sorrow to the grave.'" "That won't do, Mr. ——," said John, "don't I know that auld chap's been bald these ten years?"

Forty years since, "ere the schoolmaster was abroad," some of the Boniface had strange notions of grammatical accuracy—this was glorious work for Dicky—who had (not unjustly) the reputation of being a learned clerk; he wrote an affiche for an innkeeper at Folkstone in these words:—

"To Travellers—Ravens chaise stop here going and coming."

Sir G. F. Cooke and his Keeper.—The style of conviviality "which he attained" when George Frederick Cooke first came upon town might be termed the reign of terror. When the tragedian was intoxicated, he was overbearing noisy, and insufferably egotistical, asking questions and answering them himself, thus—"Who am I, Sir? George Frederick Cooke, Sir,"—"What am I, Sir! The tragedian; not Black Jack, Sir." Mr. Beverley, of Covent-garden Theatre, was called Cooke's keeper, and the term was not inapplicable; the tragedian, like all bullies, was a coward—Beverley the reverse. Cook once obtained leave to go to Brighton to play, Beverley pledging himself to bring him back punctually after the performance. All was smooth enough; Cooke drank but little, for B—— treated him like a child, and wouldn't suffer him to have anything but what he prescribed. The play was over, the chaise ready, and B—— was arranging either the share of the receipts, or something of that nature, when Cooke escaped. Great was the dismay of Beverley when the tragedian was declared non est inventus; but the keeper was no common man—he was pledged to Harris to bring Cooke back, and dead or alive he would do so. The dens he dipped into, the taverns he ransacked, it were vain to attempt to describe; as "Tubal says, "he often came where he did hear of him, but could not find him;" at length he pounced upon him, reeking in revelry—"Go back? and with him? no! a legion should not stir him. Who am I, Sir? George Frederick, Sir; an army shouldn't move me." "Desperate measures call for desperate means." Beverley rushed through the myrmidons that surrounded Cooke, who, grown valorous in his cups, resisted his keeper, but was at last captured, after having received a blow that had shadowed one of his orbs of vision. B—— brought him back. "Well," said Harris, "you have had a pleasant trip, I hope." "Sir," said Cooke, "when I engaged with you, I didn't know that one of the clauses was that your bullies should beat me when I didn't do as you ordered." However, he soon recovered his good humour, and H., after condoling with him on his black eye, said, "It won't be noticeable on the stage, under your paint; and you play Iago to-night." "Hadn't I better do Othello, Sir," said George, "and let Beverley beat the *rest of my head black* for the occasion?"

Cooke married a Miss Daniells. Influenced by jealousy, he locked her up in a garret, and in a drunken fit, forgetting everything, absented himself from home—his lady was in danger of starvation—no one was in the house but the prisoner—her cries at length were heard in the street, and by means of a ladder she was released. She was wise enough not to incur the danger a second time, obtained a divorce, or an annulment of the marriage, and is still living (having wedded happily) at Bath.

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

ABOUT WASHINGTON'S MOTHER.

The mother of George Washington was descended from a very respectable ancient family of the name of Ball, who came from England and settled near the river Potomac. When George was only twelve years old, his father died. George used to say he could only just remember how he looked, and that he was very kind to him; for his mother took nearly the whole care of him, even before his father died.

Mrs. Washington was one of the best of women. She was grave, yet cheerful; strict in her family, yet very kind to them;—and no mother ever loved her children more than she. She did every thing in her power to make them all wise and good, and among the rest, little George. George, on his part, tried to remember what she said, and do what she wished to have him. It was in learning how to mind his mother, that he learned how to make others mind; and it was this knowing how to govern himself and other people well—in part—that made him such a great General and good President of the United States. He was often heard to say that if he became more useful than other boys of his day, it was because his mother took so much pains with him.

When he was at a loss what to do, or how to behave, as most people sometimes are, he used to ask his mother. She always told him as well as she could; and he was very fond of doing what she thought best for him.

Even after he became a man, and went into the army, he still loved his mother tenderly, and he used to go and see her, as well as ask her advice, as often as he could. She, too, was also glad to see him, as well as the friends whom he sometimes brought home with him.

Washington feared his mother as well as loved her; and what was not a little strange, his playmates used to say that they, too, both loved and feared her, almost as much as they did their own parents. Not that they were afraid she would hurt them, as long as they behaved well; but they knew how miserable she appeared to be, if they did any thing wrong; and this it was that made them afraid.

This good old lady was never idle. During the whole of her life—and she lived to be 85 years of age,—she used to labor hard herself, and oversee others and encourage them to work. She had a little farm which she used to visit, in person, almost every day, to give directions to the workmen.

Once, when General La Fayette,—the friend of Washington, and of all good men and women—came along near the place where Mrs. Washington lived, he called to see her. He found her in a very plain dress, with a straw hat on, and at work in her garden. "There," said a little boy to General La Fayette, "is grandmother." The old lady then looked up, and was very glad to see him; and without waiting to change her dress, made him at once go into the house and be seated. La Fayette could not help wondering to find the mother of the great Washington so pleasing in her manners, and at the same time so kind, cheerful, and contented in her plain dress and homely dwelling.

When La Fayette told her what great things her son George had done, and how every body loved him, it did not make her proud, as it would have done some people. She only smiled, and said; *I am not surprised at what George has done; for he was always a very good boy.*"—*Parley's Mag.*

KING PHILIP.

In Rhode Island, about the year 1670, there was a very cunning and brave chief by the name of Philip. He lived at Mount Hope, a beautiful hill, which has become quite famous, as having been the residence of this king. He possessed a great deal of power, and was a bitter enemy of the white men.

Philip was sorry to see the natives of the soil displaced by the rapid growth of the English colonies. He was unwilling to part with the fields and hills, which had so long been the pleasant hunting grounds of his ancestors. He was crafty, bold, and vigorous. His people looked upon him as a great warrior, and obeyed him. They were glad to listen to his counsel, and were easily excited to hate and persecute the strangers, who had come to drive them away from the homes and the graves of their fathers.

Philip was too cunning to appear at once as an enemy. He pretended to be a friend of the colonists, and made many promises and professions of peace. Meanwhile he was going about among the different tribes, and endeavouring to rouse them to war. He laid a plot for the Indians to rise at the same time in all quarters, and drive the English entirely out of the country.

As the confidence of Philip and his adherents increased, it began to display itself in acts of violence. In June 1675, a party of the hostile Indians entered the town of Swanzey, in Plymouth colony, and, after killing the cattle, plundered the houses, and murdered or wounded several of the inhabitants. The troops of Plymouth colony immediately marched to the relief of this devoted village. In the flight which followed their depredations, the Indians marked their course by burning buildings, and by poles at the wayside, on which they placed the hands and heads of the whites whom they had killed.

Information of the attack was at once despatched to Boston. A company of foot soldiers under Captain Henchman, and a troop of horse, were sent to the relief of the settlement. Having arrived at Swansey and rested there one night, the whole force passed over the bridge that led to Mount Hope, and obliged the enemy to retreat some distance.

New troops arrived to the assistance of the colonists, and the Indian tribes in those parts were soon routed. Philip fled to the western part of the colony, and some of the Boston troops returned.

Rather a laughable incident occurred about this time. About sixty white men met with a party of three hundred Indians, in an open plain, and both sides made preparations for battle. When every thing was ready, the captain of the whites plucked off his wig, and put it in his pocket, to prevent any accident happening to it, and that it might not hinder him in fighting. As soon as the Indians saw this, they raised a most hideous yell, crying out "*Umh, umh, me no fight Englismon, Englismon got two hed; if me cut of un hed, he got nuder, a put on beder as dis!*" Away the whole tribe fled, and could not be overtaken.

In the following winter, there were a good many encounters with the Indians, in which the colonists were sometimes successful, and sometimes unfortunate. The savages still advanced towards Boston, with the intention to burn the town, and kill the inhabitants. It was thought necessary to post a guard at the entrance of the town, and no Indian was suffered to go in or out unless he was strictly watched.

Before the close of the year, the great Indian king and warrior, Philip, was slain. Captain Church, with a faithful and brave band of soldiers, pursued him to the swamps of Mount Hope. Here he was shot by an Indian friendly to the whites. He was very brave and sagacious, and a great terror to the settlers. The lock of the gun with which he be was killed, and a wooden dish taken from his wigwam, have been carefully preserved to the day.—*Goodrich's History of Boston.*

[illegible] 1822, with Capt. Beechey [illegible] in the northwest part of North America, [illegible] Behring's Straits, which he called [illegible] Hudson, and sent his barge, with a number of [illegible] While waiting for the barge to [illegible] the natives approached the ship, in [illegible] bringing with them various articles of [illegible] skin and fish, with which they wished to exchange for other commodities.

They resembled the Esquimaux of the eastern coast of America, having large, fat, round faces, high cheek bones, small hazel eyes, eyebrows slanting like the Chinese, and wide mouths. Like the rest of the Indians along that part of the American coast, they wore ornaments in the under lip. These consisted of pieces of ivory, stone or glass, formed with a double head, like a sleeve button, one part of which is thrust through a hole bored in the under lip. In adults, this hole is about half an inch in diameter. It is made when they are twelve or fifteen years of age, and is not at first larger than a quill, but as they grow older, they enlarge it by increasing the size of the ornament worn in it.

Their baidars are a kind of boat, the frame of which is of drift wood, covered with the skins of walruses, strained over it. A stranger, on first setting his feet on the soft yielding bottom would be apt to feel himself unsafe; but there is no danger of their giving way, when they keep them well oiled. Each of these boats will contain from ten to thirteen men.

CLOTHES ON FIRE.

A very wise man, who had lived in the world almost eighty years, and seen many and accidents, told me one day that people would never act properly, when frightened, till they learned to think over the matter, and consider what they would do before hand. If their clothes were on fire, ought they to run, or to stand still;—to throw on water, or to do nothing? If the horses in a stage are frightened and run, must the passengers jump out, or stay in? If a house is on fire, and you are in an upper room, what will be safest to do!—And so of a thousand things that might happen daily.

Most children, if their clothes should get on fire, would run and scream; but this would be like blowing the flame with a bellows. It would be far better to stand still, and try to put the flame out; or if there is a blanket of some woollen garment present, seize that, and wrap it round you, and smother the fire. Above all, do not run; for if you do, you will most certainly be burned to death. I will tell you, more particularly, what to do in these cases, at some other time; but just now, I wish to relate a story about Mrs. Hannah More, of England; a good woman, who died not long since, at a very great age.

She was reaching across the fire place for a book, and her shawl caught fire. The good lady did not however perceive it, till it had spread to the rest of her clothes, when she stepped to the door, and called the family; but as she perceived that the current of air through the door increased the flame, and heard her friends coming to her relief, she walked gently to the middle of the chamber, where she stood perfectly still, till the people came and extinguished the fire, without her person being in the least degree injured.—*Parley's Magazine.*

East Bradford Boarding School,
FOR BOYS.

THIS Institution will remain open for the reception of students. Its situation is pleasant, healthy, and retired, two miles south of West Chester, on the road leading to Kennett Square.—The course of instruction embraces Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, with the use of Maps and Globes, Composition, History, Botany, Chemistry, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Surveying, Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, Conic Sections, Navigation, Physical and Practical Astronomy, Analytical Geometry, the Differential and Integral Calculus, with their application to the most useful problems in Philosophy, Mechanics, Dynamics, Hydraulics, &c. Also, the Latin, French, and Spanish Languages.

Terms, for boarding, washing, and tuition, in all or any of the above mentioned branches, (except the Spanish language) $120 per session of [illegible] weeks, an additional charge of [illegible] per quarter will be made for the Spanish. Books and stationary furnished at a very small advance on the wholesale price.

Every attention is paid to the health, cleanliness, morals, and literary attainments of the pupils. There are two vacations annually, of two weeks each. The spring vacation will end on the [illegible] of May, after which time there will be a number of vacancies.

The Rail-Road from Philadelphia to West Chester, affords a facility of getting to that place, from whence conveyance may be had at a moderate charge to the school.

JOSEPH C. STRODE.

References may be made to Joseph Lea, [illegible] Thomas, [illegible] West Chester.

mar 21—6t

Newly Invented Water-Wheel.

THESE wheels are calculated to run in rivers or streams where there is no fall except the natural current, to which many situations they would be adapted [illegible] water power may be obtained [illegible] They will also go in the tide, whether the tide runs up or down. They will run in a rapid, any position.

Persons desirous of purchasing state, county or single rights, not already engaged, will please apply to

BENJAMIN DUGDALE.
Trenton, New Jersey.

☞ Philo Gooset of Philadelphia, has a model of the wheel, which may be seen.
mar 21—6t*

Important to Ladies.

ROBERT RIGBY, 95 North Thirteenth street, Silk and Woollen Dyer and Finisher, (from London) begs leave to inform the ladies of Philadelphia, that additional machinery and other improvements have been added to his establishment, for the purpose of facilitating the dressing and finishing of silk, satin, pongee, and merino dresses, shawls, &c. &c. [illegible]

mar 14—3m

Sumac

WANTED, for which the highest market price will be given, by ANTHONY P. MORRIS,
No. [illegible] Chesnut street.
mar 7—3m

Leather Bark Mills.

SELLING off at No. 112 Chesnut street, the Stock and Fixtures of [illegible] deceased, consisting of [illegible] Sole Leather, city tanned, 1st quality.
[illegible]
1 Patent Machine for Splitting Leather.
1 Mill Stone for grinding Bark or Holes.
[illegible]
mar 21—9t

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Wm. Prichett, Hide and Leather Dealer, of Philadelphia, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims, to present them for immediate settlement to the subscribers, No. 112 Chesnut street.

EDITH PRICHETT, Executrix.
THOS. PRICHETT,
JNO. PRICHETT,
Executors.

mar 7—6t

Agents Wanted.

SEVERAL young men of pleasant address, of active and persevering habits, may find profitable employment as traveling Agents, in the circulation of a popular and useful work. Those who would engage in the business for a considerable length of time, would be preferred. Unexceptionable reference would be given. A line from any applicant of the above description, (if post paid) addressed to "A. H." through the Philadelphia Post-Office, will meet with prompt attention.

mar 21—4m

T. M. Hughes & J. P. Wilkinson,

COFFIN MAKERS and General Funeral Undertakers, No. 125 North Tenth, above Race, corner of Sergeant street, feel very grateful to their friends and the public in general, for the liberal encouragement received since they commenced business, and hope, by strict attention, to merit a share of public patronage. They have on hand a large assortment of ready made Coffins, of all sizes, and they will furnish use and see Lease, shrouds, winding sheets, gloves, crapes, scarfs—open or close Hearses and Carriages, equal to any in the city. They will also attend to getting layers-out, and graves opened, if desired. The charges will be very moderate, and every thing will be done to give satisfaction.

N. B.—Cabinet Makers will find it to their advantage to call on the Subscribers for any thing they may want in the above named business.

mar 14—6m

E. Henley,
No. 31 South Second Street, Philadelphia,

HAS received an extensive assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of
Women's and Misses' Leghorn Hats,
do. do. Straw Bonnets,
do. do. Tuscan do.
Tuscan Braid by the Piece,
Paris Lace, Tuscan do.
Oriental and Fancy Plait,
Straw Braid and Straw Cord.
Straw Bands and Gimps,
Men's and Boys' Leghorn and Straw Hats.
ALSO,
Gauze Hat Ribbons,
do. Cap do.
Plain and Figured Satin Ribbons,
do. do. Bonnet do.
Figured and Plain Bonnet Silks,
White and Coloured Florences,
do. do. Gros de Naples
do. do. Satins,
White and Coloured Crapes,
Blond Gauzes and Edgings,
Bobbinets, Cambric Laces, Fancy Cord, Artificial Flowers,
Bandboxes, Ribbon Wire, Cane and Whalebone.
With every variety of Millinery and Trimmings, which will be sold wholesale only, in lots to suit purchasers.
N. B.—Milliners from the country are invited to call as above, where they will find every article in their line at moderate prices. Also, the newest fashions and patterns.
mar 14—3t

To the Ladies.

CHEAPEST and most fashionable Furs in the city. No. 106 South Second street, 2 doors above the Custom-house, and 72 Chesnut street, below Commerce Hall.

DAVID LEVINE, Manufacturer and Importer of Furs, respectfully informs the ladies, that he has an assortment of fashionable Furs [illegible] and particularly to Lion or Bear's Fur, Muffs, and Boas, and particularly to Lion or Ermine Muffs [illegible]
dec 6 '34—1y

Macpelah Burial Ground.

THE public are respectfully informed, that the above Burial Ground, situated at the N. E. corner of Prime and Eleventh streets, is still open for the reception of interments at the following rates, viz:—For children under 5 years of age, $1; from 5 to 15, $1 50, and all persons 15 years old or upwards, $2; and $1 50 for digging each grave.

Orders for interments may be obtained from either of the following persons, viz:
William Adams, President, No. 26 Old York Road, 3d door above Wood street.
Charles L. Hamber, Vice President, Vine above Broad street.
John W. Newton, Secretary, S. W. corner of Thirteenth and Prime streets.
Peter Williamson, Treasurer, Northeast corner of Second and Almond streets.
Or to either of the following named Directors:
[illegible]

W. NEWTON, Sec'ry.

Warehouse and Retail Bedding WARE-HOUSE, corner of 4th and Vine Sts.

THE Subscriber offers for sale at the lowest and best terms [illegible] hair mattresses, [illegible] feathers, by the sack or single pound, sacking bottoms, feather beds, by the pieces or single yard, curled hair, moss and cotton by the pound.

N. B. Old hair matrasses repaired. (*All goods bought at this store will be warranted.*) E. CLARK.

feb 7 '35—1y*

Jacob Sennett,
Brass, Steel and Cane Reed Manufactory, 165 North Second st., Philada.

THIS improved Cane Reed, for which he received a patent from the United States, he warrants to be superior in all respects to those made on the old plan.

An assortment of Reeds and Heddles, for city and country work, constantly on hand.

Also, a large supply of Reeds, suitable for country weavers.

Brass and Steel Reeds, made to order at the shortest notice, all of which he warrants to be of the best quality, and sold at the lowest prices.

A general assortment of first quality Worsted Heddle Yarn, sold wholesale and retail. feb 14—3m*

Wetherill and Brothers,

MANUFACTURERS—No. 65 North Front street, 2 doors below Arch street, Philadelphia, offer for sale Chemicals, Paints, Drugs, Dye Stuffs, Glass, Oils and Varnishes of every description, at the lowest prices. As they manufacture the Chemicals, Paints, many of the essential Oils, and all kinds of Varnish, purchasers may depend on the quality being such as represented. The following are a few of the articles always on hand and for sale:

White lead, dry and ground in Oil.
Chrome yellow, do. do.
Chrome green, do. do.
Verdigris, do. do.
Venetian red, do. do.
Spanish brown, do. do.
Yellow ochre, do. do.
Fire paint, black paint, glue, leather varnish.
[illegible]

Nitrate and dyers may depend with certainty on the quality of every article sold them for dying, as the greatest possible care is taken in the manufacture and selection of all the articles offered for this purpose.

Concentrated Extract of Coffee.

PREPARED by WETHERILL & BROTHERS, No. 65 North Front street, Philadelphia.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Put two tea spoons full of the EXTRACT into your cup—add sugar and cream—pour on the hot water, and your coffee is made. jan 30—3m

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HOLMES'S
Celebrated Cough Mixture,

FOR the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Liver Complaints, Hooping Cough, Consumption, and all affections of the Breast and Lungs.

This highly useful medicine is prepared from the formula of a distinguished Physician of England, who, in the course of a very extensive practice, used it with the most unexampled success in the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Affections of the Chest.

It will be found to possess, in an eminent degree, the power of allaying the most troublesome Cough, of promoting easy expectoration, relieving difficulty of breathing, tickling in the throat, hoarseness, habitual cough, &c. [illegible]

☞ Price 50 cents per bottle. Prepared only at MARSHALL'S Drug and Chemical Store, No. 312 Market street, next door to the Western Bank, Philadelphia. feb 14—3m

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Hides, Oil and Leather.

THE Subscriber has at his Hide and Leather Store, No. 21 South Third street, half way between Market and Chesnut streets, a large assortment of Spanish Hides, Tanners' Oil, Tools and Leather, viz:
2400 La Plata Hides, 900 La Guyra Hides,
[illegible] Pernambuco, do.
[illegible] Rio Grande do. all of the best quality.
2500 Heavy Green Salted Patna Kips, for Upper Leather.
[illegible]
All of which he will sell on the most accommodating terms to Tanners.
A general assortment of Leather finished and in the rough. Leather wanted, for which the highest market prices will be given in cash, or in exchange for Hides, &c.
DAVID KIRKPATRICK,
No. 21 South Third Street.
feb 28 '35—1y

Ladies' Institute,
No. 255 Market Street, Philadelphia.

A BOARDING and DAY SCHOOL, in which are taught the general branches of a female education, with the useful operation and Stationery grate.

Terms for the substantial branches per quarter, from 5 to 20 dollars. Lessons in French, on the Piano Forte, Drawing, and various styles of Painting, and other ornamental branches, extra charge. Terms per annum, for board and washing, &c. will be given on application.

Also, a Juvenile, Boarding, and Guardian School, for the education of Children. Terms per annum $100.
feb 7—tf Principal, M. A. WRIGHT.

Carpet Manufactory.

JOSEPH SWARTZ, No. 319 North Third street, next door to the Commissioners' Hall, Philadelphia, where fashionable Carpets are woven of different patterns, in the neatest style. Also, ready made Carpets kept on hand, which will be sold wholesale and retail, at the most reasonable prices.

Orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.

The subscriber also informs the public in general, that he has at present an extensive assortment of Domestic Carpeting for sale of superior quality, which he can recommend to all who may favor him with a call, as he has obtained the premium [illegible]

N. B.—The advertiser has received a Silver Medal from the Franklin Institute, for manufacturing Carpeting of superior quality. feb 28—3m

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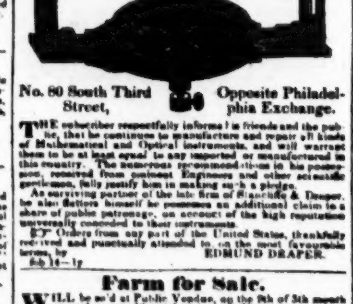
Manufactory of
THEODOLITES, ENGINEERS'
Levels,
SURVEYORS' COMPASSES,
&c. &c.



No. 80 South Third Street, Opposite Philadelphia Exchange.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues to manufacture and repair all kinds of Mathematical and Optical instruments, and will warrant them to be at least equal to any imported or manufactured in this country. The numerous recommendations in his possession, received from eminent Engineers and other scientific gentlemen, fully justify him in making such a pledge.

As surviving partner of the late firm of Stancliffe & Draper, he also flatters himself to receive an additional claim to a share of public patronage, on account of the high reputation universally conceded to their instruments.

☞ Orders from any part of the United States, thankfully received and punctually attended to, on the most favourable terms, by EDMUND DRAPER.
feb 14—1y

Farm for Sale.

WILL be sold at Public Vendue, on the 9th of 5th month next, between 12 and 5 o'clock, P. M. on the premises, the Plantation, whereon Rebecca Shreve now lives, in the township of Mansfield, county of Burlington, New Jersey, called Fair View Farm, containing 230 acres, about 160 of which is farm, 50 meadow, and the remainder meadow land. It is divided into lots of about 20 acres each, enclosed with good chesnut and cedar fences—a stream of water runs through the meadow, and four of the former fields have good springs of water in them. The improvements are a good dwelling house, a well of good water at the door, a barn and hay house, with stabling and stalls for cattle and sheep. A public road runs through said farm, from Bordentown to Columbus, about 3 miles from the former and 2 from the latter place, at each of which places there is a place of deposite on the Camden and Amboy, and Delaware and Atlantic Rail-roads—about three miles from a grist mill, 1 from a saw mill, and meetings of every denomination in the neighbourhood. The facilities for getting lime, ashes, or manure will render it convenient for improvement. For further information, please call on the subscriber, or Abraham E. Shreve, who resides on said farm.

☞ Sale will be positive. CALEB SHREVE, Jr.
mar 14—ts

Important to Tailors.

ALLEN WARD, No. 79 and 80 Arcade, Philadelphia, gives notice, that he has lately patented what he calls the PROOF SYSTEM OF TAILORING, and now offers Rights, with explanations, models, &c., thereunto belonging, for the sum of *five dollars per annum*, payable in advance. The money may be sent to him by mail, or otherwise, whereupon the applicant will be furnished with a set of models and a diploma, the use of which will be explained; and any person disapproving of the use of the system, after giving it a fair trial, shall have his money refunded, by returning the models, &c.

Said Ward, continues to publish quarterly, the Fashions, according to the Protractor System, the price of which is *one dollar a per year*, payable in advance.

Letters with money inclosed, may be addressed, mar 21—3t ALLEN WARD, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Consumption
Is Curable, with care and proper Remedies.

DR. RAFINESQUE, Professor of Medical Botany, &c., continues to practice exclusively as a Pulmist in the cures of the Lungs, and is very successful in curing or relieving them in all the stages. He has cured many hundred cases (from Boston to New Orleans) within seven years past, by [illegible] His remedy called PULMEL [illegible]

the PULMEL, is sold for one dollar. Apply personally or by letters, post paid, to DR. RAFINESQUE, Pulmist,
mar 14—tf No. 110 North 10th street.

THE CELEBRATED
Depurating Syrup.

THIS valuable Syrup, which now stands unrivalled as a curative agent in

Scrofula or King's Evil,	Diseases of the Skin,
Syphilis,	Erysipelas, or St. Anthony's
Mercurial and Syphilitic Affections,	Fire,
White Swellings,	Obstinate Ulcerations,
Diseases of the Bones,	Diseases of the Liver,
	Chronic Rheumatism, &c.

And all diseases arising from impurities of the blood, is confidently recommended to those labouring under any of the above mentioned forms of disease.

The truly extraordinary curative properties of this preparation, [illegible]

W. E. CLARIDGE.

[illegible]

A Horse-Power Mill,
Very appropriately called "A Farmer's Mill,"

UPON a new and improved construction, [illegible]

[illegible]

Improved Water Wheel.
Patented as the "Double Power Re-action Water Wheel."

PERSONS interested in the use of water as a motive power, will do well to examine the principle and power of this wheel before renewing old wheels or building new ones. The model of which may be seen at No. 13 Drinker's alley, [illegible]

State, county, or single Rights or Wheels ready for use, will be on treating for upon liberal terms.

Goodspeed & Wiswell's
Patent "Circular Vertical and Angular Sawing and Boring Machine, for Wheelwrights, Cabinet, Chair-makers, &c.

COUNTY, township, or shop Rights, with or without a Machine, within the state of Pennsylvania, for sale.

[illegible]

Coston's Improved Patent Hat and Bonnet Press.

FOR Leghorn straw or chip hats, manufactured and for sale as usual at No. 13 Drinker's alley, patent rights for the eastern states, or any national part thereof, for sale.

Clark's Improved Patent Churn.

THE advantage this construction of Churn possesses over every other now in use, must be obvious at first sight. [illegible]

N. B.—A few shop rights for making and vending these Churns within the city or county of Philadelphia, will be disposed of on moderate terms.

☞ A large cased Lathe, nearly new, will be sold cheap. For further particulars, apply to

jan 24—tf J. R. SLEEPER,
No. 191 North Second street.

Pugh Madeira,

SURGICAL INSTRUMENT AND ELASTIC TRUSS Maker, has removed from North Third street, to 32 South Seventh street, four doors above Chesnut, Philadelphia.

N. B.—On hand, an elegant assortment of Dissecting Instruments, which he will dispose of on the most reasonable terms.
mar 16 '35—tf

A First Rate Business Stand
For Sale, or to Let on Ground Rent.

THE Lot at the Southwest corner of Broad and Vine sts., 31 feet on Broad street, by 100 or 150 feet on Vine street, or the size may be increased by the addition of a large lot in the rear extending Southwardly 122 feet, and Westwardly 98 feet—the whole making a most commodious location for a Transportation or any other extensive business, equal to any on the Columbia Rail-road, with which it has communication by a substantial Turn Out. This Lot will be disposed of entire, or in parts to suit purchasers.

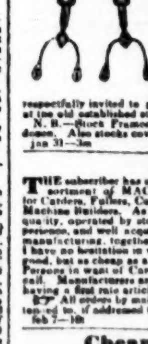
Also, Building Lots on Lombard street, and on Schuylkill Sixth and Apple streets, west of Broad street. Inquire at No. 221 Vine street, near the Ridge Road, of
jan 31—tf JAS. S. SPENCER.

Fresh Drugs and Medicines.

THE subscriber, thankful for past favours, wishes to inform his friends and the public generally, that he intends to keep on hand at his Store, N. E. corner of 4th and Wood streets, Philadelphia, a general assortment of fresh Drugs and Medicines, of the best quality. [illegible]

[illegible] W. R. JENKINS.

To Southern and Western Merchants.



Philadelphia
SUSPENDER & STOCK
MANUFACTORY,
No. 6 South Fourth street, below Market.

A. L. VANHORN respectfully informs the Southern and Western Merchants, that he manufactures and has constantly on hand an assortment of gum elastic, silk worsted and cotton SUSPENDERS, made in the most modern and improved styles.

Also, silk, satin, velvet, bombazine and hair cloth STOCKS, made on the best British Frames, & warranted in point of workmanship, durability and shape, to be inferior to none made.

Also, manufactures and has constantly on hand RUSSIAN Belts, vest springs, gum elastic boot straps and garters, cravat stiffners, Linen shirt collars and bosoms, and sundry other articles in this line.

All of the above articles will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

Country merchants in general are respectfully invited to give him a call, before they purchase, at the old established stand No. 6 South Fourth street.

N. B.—Stock Frames and Buckles for sale by the gross or dozen. Also stocks covered anew, and suspenders repaired.
jan 31—3m

Cards.

THE subscriber has on hand an extensive and complete assortment of MACHINE CARDS and FILLETING, for Carders, Fullers, Cotton and Woollen Manufacturers and Machine Builders. As I have patent machinery of superior quality, operated by steam power, and workmen of long experience, and well acquainted with every department of card manufacturing, together with materials of the best quality, I have no hesitation in warranting my cards to be not only as good, but as cheap as any manufactured in the United States. Persons in want of Card clothing, are particularly invited to call. Manufacturers and Machine Builders can depend upon having a first rate article.

☞ All orders by mail, or otherwise, will be promptly attended to, if addressed to JOHN H. HASKELL,
feb 7—10t No. 6 Chesnut street.

Cheap Hat Stores.

NO. 200 Callowhill street, (north side,) second door below Sixth street, and No. 495 Market street, (north side,) 3d door below Broad street.

JAMES HILL, has always on hand, at his stores, an assortment of FUR and SILK HATS, of the best workmanship, manufactured under his own superintendence, which for quality cannot be surpassed in the City or Liberties.

J. H. particularly requests the attention of the public, to his improvement in the manufacture of SILK HATS. Gentlemen by sending the measure round their heads, the number of inches high, and the size of the Brim, can have a Hat made agreeably to their order.

☞ A liberal discount made to Country Merchants. Hatters supplied with Fur Hats in the rough, or Silk Hats, on the most liberal terms. feb 7—1y

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Painter and Glazier.

JAMES CHAMBERS, No. 274 Callowhill street, between Lawrence and Eighth streets, thankful for past favours, would inform his friends and the public that he continues the House and Sign Painting, Glazing, Wall Painting, Imitations of Mahogany, Maple, Marble, &c., which he will execute at the shortest notice and on reasonable terms.

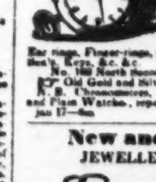
N. B.—Ready mixed Paints, Oil, Glass, Putty, Varnish, and every article connected with the above business, for sale wholesale and retail.

☞ An Apprentice wanted. nov 15—'34—1y

For Rent.

THE subscriber offers for rent, his old and well-known Tannery, situate in Newlin township, Chester county, consisting of 17 lay-away vats, 3 latches, 3 handlers under cover and trunked into a pit, 2 limes, 2 pools and 2 bates, a good beam house and currying shop, 2 bark mills, an iron one above, and a stone one below; a house that will hold a sufficiency of bark for the use of the tannery, together with a stock of tools and apparatus necessary for carrying on the business. A single man can be accommodated with boarding, or a man and family with a good two story house, with two rooms on the first floor and three on the second—a pump at the door, and garden attached; also, a stable and pig house. The whole of which will be let upon reasonable terms, and possession given the 1st of 4th month next.

feb 21—tf RICHARD BARNARD.



Watches,
Cheap for Cash or Exchange.

THE subscriber having on hand a large assortment of Watches, Timepieces and Jewellery, will sell them at lower rates than they have been sold before. Also, Silver Spoons, Spectacles, Thimbles—Sugar Tongs, Butter Knives, Silver Combs, Buckles, over pointed Pencils, Pencil-cases, Ear rings, Finger-rings, Breast-pins, Bracelets, Chains, Seals, Keys, &c. &c.
JOHN FRIES,
No. 188 North Second st. corner of New st. Philadelphia.
☞ Old Gold and Silver bought or exchanged.
N. B. Chronometers, Patent Levers, Repeating, L'epine, and Plain Watches, repaired, cleaned and warranted.
jan 17—6m

New and Fashionable
JEWELLERY, WATCHES, &c.

THE subscriber, having added to his former stock, a variety of new and fashionable goods in his line, respectfully invites his friends and the public to call before purchasing elsewhere [illegible]

[illegible] Musical Boxes, Silver Spoons, Forks and Britannia ware, &c. &c.
E. P. LESCURE,
No. 76 North Second street, above Arch.
☞ [illegible]

Canton House,
No. 32 South Eighth Street, third door below Chesnut street, and also at 197 North Second street (10 doors above Callowhill,) west side.

CHARLES & SYLVESTER, announce to their friends and the public, that they have constantly on hand, for the sale of Teas, Coffee, Chocolate and Spices, consisting of Gunpowder, Hyson, Imperial, Young Hyson, Souchong, Mocha, Java, Manilla and West India Coffees.

C. & S. have introduced the system now universally adopted in all European cities, of confining their business to the sale of the above articles EXCLUSIVELY, [illegible] CULIAR flavor which they invariably acquire when sold in connection with general groceries.

The patronage of the families of this city and its vicinity is respectfully solicited, to whom CHARLES & SYLVESTER submit a list of their cash prices:

GREEN TEAS.

Superior Gunpowder,............	$1 00 to 1 [illegible]
Extra Imperial,............	1 00 to 1 [illegible]
Superior Young Hyson,............	75 to 1 [illegible]
Young Hyson of fine and good quality,....	50 to [illegible]

BLACK TEAS.

Superior Pecco Tea,............	$1 00
Souchong and Pouchong of excellent qualities, from............	[illegible]
Fine rough flavour Souchong............	[illegible]

Fine old Green Coffee, prepared Cocoa, Chocolate, Roasted Coffee, fresh three times per week, DELIVERED FREE OF EXPENSE TO ANY PART OF PHILADELPHIA. feb [illegible]

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS

GEORGE P. SCHIVELY, No. 25 South Eighth street, one door below Chesnut, thankful for past favours, would inform his friends and the public, that he continues to manufacture, and has constantly on hand, an extensive assortment of superior Surgical Instruments, made of the best materials by good workmen, and respectfully solicits a continuance of patronage.

N. B.—Orders from any part of the Union, promptly attended to. sept [illegible]

Cure for the Rheumatism.

DEAN'S RHEUMATIC PILLS are an effectual remedy for the Rheumatism, and all similar [illegible] Cramp, Spasms, Numbness, &c. [illegible]

[illegible]

"To Dr. E. Dean."

Messrs. Maynard & Noyes.

Gentlemen,—I hereby certify, that in January 1830, in consequence of a sudden cold, I was seized with the Rheumatism, [illegible] JNO. PARKER.

Malden, March 6, 1830.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by Maynard & Noyes, and in this city by I. Thompson, E. & C. Yarnall, C. Marshall, Reeve & Smith, Smith & Hodgson, E. B. Garrigues, T. McClintock, J. Bringhurst, F. P. Griffith, Jr. N. Leaming, &c.
oct 18—6m

R. S. Gilbert,
ENGRAVER ON WOOD—No. 46 PRUNE ST. above Fifth street. feb 9, '34—tf

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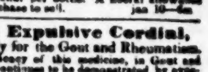
Boots and Shoes.

THE subscriber most respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has on hand a large assortment of LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES of first rate workmanship and materials, which he will dispose of on the most moderate terms, at wholesale or retail. COUNTRY MERCHANTS are respectfully invited to call before purchasing elsewhere, as they are assured that in so doing, they will find it to their advantage.

mar 7—6m OLIVER WHILLDIN,
No. 380 South Second street.

Wm. D. Nolen,
Surgeon Dentist and Manufacturer of Porcelain Teeth,
No. 124 NORTH EIGHTH STREET, PHILADA.
mar 7 '35—1y

PATENT 

Gum Elastic Boots & Shoes.

THE undersigned has constantly on hand, a good supply of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gum Elastic Boots and Shoes, with Leather Soles cemented to them. They are neatly finished of fashionable shapes, and designed as a substitute for all other kinds for winter wear. Also, a good assortment of plain Gum Elastic Over Shoes, by the case or dozen.

Also, Gum Elastic Table Covers, &c. &c.

Country Merchants and others, are respectfully invited to call and examine them. SAML. D. BREED,
april 5 '34—tf No. 13 North 7th street.

DYSPEPSIA
CURED BY
JOY'S ELIXIR

AS a general and powerful Tonic and Aperative Medicine, [illegible]

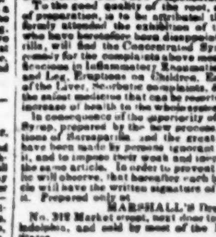
[illegible] jan 10—6m

Rheumatic Expulsive Cordial,
A Sovereign Remedy for the Gout and Rheumatism.

THE astonishing efficacy of this medicine, in Gout and Rheumatism, [illegible]

Sold by the Agents, BLANKMAN & Co.
mar 14—eow3m 283 Walnut Street.

Silver Plate, Spoon and Fork
MANUFACTORY,
Southwest corner of Fifth and Cherry Streets.



THE Subscribers have constantly on hand, a handsome assortment of SILVER Plate, Spoons, Forks, and every article belonging to the Silversmith business, or made to order in the neatest and best manner, or to match any pattern given, at the lowest manufacturing prices.

Persons who wish to purchase, are requested to call at their manufactory, where they will find work not surpassed in the city for neatness, taste and elegance of finish.

☞ A supply of the best Sheffield and Birmingham Plated Ware of their own importing, kept constantly on hand, and made expressly to their order. R. & W. WILSON.
nov 1 '34—tf

MARSHALL'S
Concentrated Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla.

FOR THE CURE OF

Obstinate Eruptions of the Skin,	Scaly Eruptions,
Pimples or Pustules on the Face,	Pains in the Bones,
Biles which arise from an impure habit of body,	Rheumatism, Tetter,
	Scrofula or King's Evil,
	White Swellings,
	Syphilitic Symptoms,

And all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood, produced either by a long residence in a hot and unhealthy climate, the injudicious use of mercury, &c.

THIS very convenient and active Syrup, is with confidence offered to the Medical Faculty, and to the public, as prepared, in an eminent degree, all the virtues of Sarsaparilla, being prepared by a new and improved process, which extracts all the active matter of the root. [illegible]

To the good quality of the root, and the peculiar method of preparation, is to be attributed the success that has uniformly attended the exhibition of this medicine; [illegible]

In consequence of the superiority of Marshall's Concentrated Syrup, prepared by the new process, over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla, and the great demand for it, attempts have been made by persons ignorant of the process to imitate it, and to impose their weak and inert Syrups on the public as the same article. In order to prevent this imposition, the public will observe, that hereafter each bottle of the genuine article will have the written signature of the proprietor affixed to it. Prepared only at

MARSHALL'S Drug and Chemical Store,
No. 312 Market street, next door to the Western Bank, Philadelphia, and sold by most of the Druggists in the United States. feb 28—eo3m

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PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
By Samuel Coate Atkinson,
No. 36 CARTER'S ALLEY,
Third door below Third street, near the Girard Bank

TERMS—$2 50, if paid during the year.
$2 00, if paid in advance.
$3 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 25, for six months.

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_ Small notes of Solvent Banks, received at par value for subscriptions, due by mail.

☞ Unpaid Letters not taken from the Post-Office.

Atk[illegible]

Vol. XIV.

The Burial of William [illegible]
BY MRS. HEMA[illegible]

Lowly upon his bier
The royal Conqueror lay[illegible]
Baron and Chief stood nea[illegible]
Silent in war-array.

Down the long minster's a[illegible]
Crowds mutely gazing st[illegible]
Altar and tomb the while
Through mists of incens[illegible]

And by the torch's blaze
The stately priest had sa[illegible]
High words of power and [illegible]
To the glory of the dead[illegible]

They lowered him, with th[illegible]
Of requiems, to repose;
When from the throngs ar[illegible]
A solemn voice arose:—

"Forbear! forbear!" it c[illegible]
"In the holiest name fo[illegible]
He hath conquered region[illegible]
But he shall not slumb[illegible]

"By the violated hearth
Which made way for y[illegible]
By the harvest which thi[illegible]
Hath borne for me and [illegible]

"By the house e'en here o[illegible]
On my brethren's native[illegible]
Hence! with his dark re[illegible]
Cumber our birth-place[illegible]

"Will my sire's unransom[illegible]
O'er which your censers[illegible]
To the buried spoiler yiel[illegible]
Soft slumbers in the gr[illegible]

"The tree before him fell[illegible]
Which we cherished [illegible]
But its deep root yet shal[illegible]
And heave against his [illegible]

"The land that I have till[illegible]
Hath yet its brooding b[illegible]
With my home's white a[illegible]
And it shall not give hi[illegible]

"Each pillar's massy bed[illegible]
Hath been wet by wee[illegible]
Away! bestow your dead[illegible]
Where no wrong again[illegible]

—Shame glowed on each[illegible]
Of those proud and st[illegible]
And they bought with go[illegible]
For their leader's dust[illegible]

A little earth for him
Whose banner flew so [illegible]
And a peasant's tale coul[illegible]
The name, a nation's [illegible]

One deep voice thus aro[illegible]
From a heart which w[illegible]
Oh! who shall number th[illegible]
That were but heard i[illegible]

CRUIZE OF T[illegible]

Two or three days a[illegible] rapidly got better; so th[illegible] enabled to walk, with th[illegible] den's arm, to the prison, i[illegible] ried on a litter.

When we arrived, we [illegible] room where Lennox was [illegible] four in the afternoon of [illegible] The marine was sitting [illegible] sers, with his back tow[illegible] through the iron bars of [illegible] that commanded a long s[illegible] west. The creaking of [illegible] clanking of the chain and [illegible] door of the lofty apartmen[illegible] he merely, as he sat with [illegible] small wooden chair, and [illegible] his knee, slightly nodded [illegible] turning his face, and said[illegible]

"Well, Lennox," said [illegible] Mr. Brail at last. You [illegible] lose heart, were you?"

On this the poor fellow [illegible] There was a sad change [illegible] I saw him; he was pale a[illegible] an unusual feverishness [illegible] tled sparkling of his eye, [illegible] viously had known of his [illegible] indicated, that his reas[illegible] than usual.

"I am very grateful f[illegible] said he at length, witho[illegible] Mr. De Walden. "I am [illegible] recovered, sir, but you lo[illegible] this will soon disappear, [illegible] soon disappear." Here hi[illegible] intelligible murmur, and [illegible] repeating the words, wit[illegible] their meaning—as if he [illegible] to use his own phrase.

"Well, I have no dou[illegible] good reason to believe [illegible] quite well too, Lennox; [illegible] you know you are to appe[illegible] afternoon, where you wil[illegible] I am told. Mr. De Wal[illegible] for you."

He said nothing, but [illegible] some clothes that lay on [illegible] ner of the room; which [illegible] dle, he lifted his hat, and [illegible] the apartment ready t[illegible] was not sullenness of ma[illegible] me a good deal; but I sai[illegible] now turned to conduct [illegible] the judge was waiting t[illegible] We had advanced ten o[illegible] dark stone passage, [illegible] bringing up the rear, [illegible] without speaking, and e[illegible] shutting the door very [illegible] him, and thereby depriv[illegible] of light where we stood.

"Hillo," said De Wal[illegible] this is not over and abov[illegible]

"El marinero ese es[illegible] sailor is mad, captain," [illegible]

"Mad or not, I will s[illegible] mend his manners," sai[illegible] the young midshipman, [illegible] We found it on the late[illegible] saw our amigo coolly se[illegible] out of the window, in pr[illegible] as when we first enter[illegible] really angry, "will you [illegible] for this most extraordin[illegible] cent behaviour to you[illegible] willing to make great [illegible] *firmity*, as you call it, b[illegible] on the brogue, my fine [illegible] round in front of him by [illegible] ped his eyes on the grou[illegible] on his forehead; but i[illegible] endeavouring to hide th[illegible] over his cheeks.

"Will you and Mr. [illegible] for five minutes, capt[illegible] court?"

"I scarcely am incl[illegible] your absurdities Lenno[illegible] any thing to say, out [illegible] haste, my man." Se[illegible] looked earnestly at the [illegible] —will you have the ki[illegible] with the prisoner five [illegible]

"Certainly," said th[illegible] outside."

The moment he disap[illegible] on his knees, and seem[illegible] er for some moments; [illegible] and retired a few pace[illegible] what I tell you I have [illegible] ascribe to the effects o[illegible] nevertheless, I will spe[illegible] who wounded you, cap[illegible] last extremity in the n[illegible] Mr. Adderfang, the vil[illegible] been my evil genius. [illegible] credulously; I expect[illegible] true, and even *he* sha[illegible] you see him, confirm w[illegible] you not see the palpab[illegible] ruling Providence in th[illegible] counter, against all [illegible] strange country, with [illegible] me forth, broken-hear[illegible] from my own? It is [illegible] you will blaspheme," [illegible] "if you call it chanc[illegible] visited me, and told m[illegible] eye flashed fire as he [illegible] mation and fluency—[illegible] smile—do not smile. [illegible] the words of truth a[illegible] you that *she* was *here* [illegible] there is a God in heav[illegible] and punish iniquity."

I let him go on.

"I was sitting, as y[illegible] sir, looking forth on th[illegible] above the misty hill-t[illegible] lower limb as it seem[illegible] roundness against the [illegible] noticing the increasin[illegible] as the mist of mornin[illegible] it, when I heard a de[illegible]